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HYDE PARK

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HISTORICAL RECORD

VOLUME V—1905

WILLIAM A. MOWRY, EDITOR



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AMOS H. BRAINARD

AMOS H. BRAINARD.

BY CHARLES G. CHICK.

Amos H. Brainard, the first President of Hyde Park Historical Society, was born in Newburyport, Mass., March 27, 1824, and spent his childhood and youth in his native city, acquiring his education in the public schools. During his early life he was variously employed, mostly in mechanics, and learned the trade of carriage maker in Boston.

Subsequently he established a machine shop in that city and conducted a small business. After a few years he transferred this business to Hyde Park and incorporated it under the name of the Union Vise Company, with its factory on Business Street, near Glenwood avenue.

Five years later he began the manufacture of milling machines in a modest way. Under his intelligent and active management, this business gradually increased, requiring larger factories and greater facilities, until he employed upwards of one hundred and fifty skilled workmen.

His machines were sold not only in the markets of America but also in Europe and Asia, several shipments being made to China. The success of this enterprise was largely owing to Mr. Brainard's inventive genius and the patents he procured.

In fact he was the pioneer in the manufacture of milling machines, and being possessed of superior intelligence and rare energy, he pushed the new machines rapidly to the front and they soon became of first importance in all large establishments working in iron and steel.

He wrote many interesting articles upon machinery which were widely read and served to increase his reputation and to render his business more successful. The firm name had been

changed to the Brainard Milling Machine Company, and this name, known far and wide, was a guarantee for standard work.

Mr. Brainard came to Hyde Park to reside in 1858, before the town was incorporated. At the first he occupied a house on Fairmount avenue, near the Baptist church. Afterwards he built the house on West River Street, near Glenwood Avenue, which was his home until his death, and here he reared a large family of children.

During all of the years of his residence in Hyde Park, he was actively interested in the affairs of the town. For nine years he served upon the Board of Selectmen, one year as chairman of that board. One year he served as chairman of the Overseers of the Poor, and for many years he was a Trustee of the Public Library, several years being chairman of that board.

In all of these positions, he served with fidelity and to the general acceptance of the public. Often he was moderator of town meetings and frequently he rendered valuable service upon important committees for public improvements. He was generous of his time and talent in public affairs.

When the Hyde Park Historical Society was organized, he was elected its president, which position he held for three years and then declined further election. During the remainder of his life he served upon the Board of Curators, where he rendered valuable assistance. He was always actively interested in the work and exercises of the Society and often made contributions to its collections and for its support.

He was interested in the Hyde Park Savings Bank and was its Vice President and a Trustee for many years.

Mr. Brainard could always be relied upon for support in any public enterprise tending to the improvement of the town, and whenever his interest was aroused he was a strong man and capable of vigorous action if needed.

In politics a Republican, he never sought office at the hands of his party, but was interested for its success and could be relied upon for active support.

The Episcopal Church in Hyde Park during his early years

here was his church home, and he gave liberally of time and means in its support. In later years he worshipped with a Boston church.

Mr. Brainard was a great reader, especially upon scientific topics, and had a private library well filled with valuable works upon his favorite subjects. He was also fond of music and in his early days in Hyde Park was a member of several local musical organizations.

During his long and busy life he gained a comfortable fortune and was able to retire from active work in 1899, after which he spent much of his time in travel, until his death, May 20, 1905, after an illness of a few days.

Mr. Brainard was three times married, his last wife surviving him. He left two children by his first marriage and four daughters by the second marriage.



A BRIEF SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF
JAMES READ

BY HIS GRANDSON

JAMES READ CHADWICK, M.D.

A PAPER READ BEFORE THE HYDE PARK HISTORICAL SOCIETY
APRIL 19, 1905.

James Read, the fourth of the ten children of Joseph Stacy Read and Esther Goodwin, was born in Cambridge on November 19, 1789. He married Hannah Palmer, December 6, 1815. To them were born four daughters, of whom the two younger are still living, Mrs. Christopher C. Chadwick, and Miss Sarah E. Read. Mr. Read died at the age of eighty-one years, on December 24, 1870.

The records of the career of a business man who invariably shunned public office are not usually available half a century after he and all his contemporaries have been laid at rest. For this reason the task has been no light one to resurrect the salient features of my grandfather's life which made it seem fitting to his contemporaries that his name should be given to one portion of your town.

From a few records, several old letters and the recollections of a few surviving members of the family, I have been able to gather a few episodes of his life which reveal better than words the stuff of which he was made.

When a lad I often drove to Cambridge with my grandfather, listening to, but unfortunately not recording, the stories of his



JAMES READ

1860

youth in Cambridge. An early event of which he told was his purchase for two dollars, when fifteen or sixteen years old, of an eighth share of one ticket in the Harvard College Lottery, which ticket won the first prize of \$16,000, whereby he came into possession of \$2,000. With the generosity which was characteristic of his whole life he devoted that sum to paying off his father's debts. His father, Joseph Stacy Read, was postmaster of Cambridge, whose salary must have been meagre for the support of a family of ten children.

I have tried to fix the date of this stroke of good luck. Quincy's *History of Harvard College* says that in 1772 the Legislature, of Massachusetts first empowered the Commonwealth to conduct a lottery for the benefit of the College for the period of four years and that it re-enacted the statute in 1794. In 1805, Stoughton Hall was built for the sum of \$23,700, of which \$18,400 was derived from the lottery. In 1806 the Legislature again gave permission to raise \$30,000 by lottery, whereby \$29,000 was obtained, with which Holworthy was built. From this date there is no further record of Harvard College Lotteries, so Mr. Read cannot have been older than seventeen years when he took this prize. It is interesting in this connection to look ahead a few years. In 1831 or 1832 a clerk in his employ committed suicide. An investigation of his accounts revealed the fact that he had appropriated \$20,000 of the firm's money and squandered it in lottery tickets. Mr. Read was so distressed over this tragedy, and so impressed thereby with the pernicious effect of lotteries, that he went to the Legislature and, by his personal efforts, secured the passage of an act in 1833, forbidding all lotteries in this Commonwealth. This was embodied in the Revised Statutes of 1836. At about this period he became clerk in some store in Boston, walking to Boston from Cambridge every Monday morning with his bundle of clean linen over his shoulder, and walking out every Saturday evening with his bundle of soiled linen. He said that he passed but three houses between Harvard Square and Boston.

That his business capacity and energy must have developed

early is made evident by this clipping from the *Boston Patriot* of November 20, 1811, in which he, as an independent tradesman,

<p>CANTON CRAPES, &c.</p> <hr/> <p><i>JAMES READ,</i></p> <p><i>Nos. 101 & 102, Court-Street, has just opened.</i> 1 case Canton Crapes, of buff, lilac, black, slate, pink, crimson, &c. &c. Plaid Lustrings; figured English Lustrings, of changeable green, orange, white, &c. 7-8 and 4-4 Irish Linens, from 50 cts. to 1.75 per yard.—Red Bandanna Handkfs. Broadcloths. of mixtures of various qualities, blue, black, green, brown, olive, &c. Cassimeres of various colors—Carpeting. Olive and black velvet; Elegant Black Lace Shawls; Black Lace Armllets; white cotton lace do.</p> <p>—ALSO—</p> <p>A complete assortment of American Manufactured Cotton GOODS—</p> <p>Such as Gingham and Checks, equal to any imported, Stripes, Shirtings, Bed Tickings, Yarns, Threads, &c. ALSO,</p> <p>A small assortment of Muffs and Tippetts.</p> <p>Nov 20</p>

advertises his goods both foreign and domestic to the purchasing public.

Here is another advertisement taken from *The Columbian Centinel* of November 4, 1812.

JAMES READ, <i>Offers for Sale..at No. 101 and 102, Court-Street.</i>	
A GREAT variety of <i>fresh imported</i> BRITISH PIECE GOODS among which are the following-	
2 cases SHAWLS, sizes fr. 4-4 to 8-4 square; 1 do brown Cottons; 2 do white Cambrics; 2 do 6-4 and 9-8 blk do; 1 do Shirting Cottons; 2 do Furniture and Cop- perplates; 1 do glazed Gingham for Hat linings; 1 do colored Cambrics; 4 do FANCY MUSLINS, cont'g pearls piquet, whip and drop nett, plain and spotted leno, victory gauze, birds eye, <i>patent nett</i> , spider and lace, tambor'd sprig and plain book; Also Leno, crape and lace new half Hdks; 1 do 6-4 cambric Dim- oties; 2 do white <i>Millinets</i> ; 1 do 4-4 Irish Linens; 2 do figured cambric Hdks; 6-4 white twill'd Shawls; do lace muslin do; Cotton Laces; Kid Gloves; Elegant fig'd Lace Arm- letts; English Silk Hosiery;	2 bales, cont'g black, brown, fawn, green, French grey and scar- let BOMBAZETTS; 2 bales FLANNELS; 1 do Duffills; 1 do Coatings; 2 do Broadcloths, assort- ed colors; 1 do saved list blues; 2 do Cassimeres; 1 case single and mill'd STOCKINETTS; 2 do worsted and cotton HOSIERY, cont'g ladies slate and black worst- ed, slate, blk and white cotton; <i>Misses</i> slate and black worsted, Gentlemens' white, black and mixt worsted, lambswool & angola; <i>Sup mill'd blk Cassimeres</i> Buttons; Corded Violets; 8-4 cotton Damask; Colored Cotton Balls; Crimson and black Pe- lisse Cloths; White Royal Ribb; Black Sattin Ribbons; 10 cases Calicoes; 1 do silk and Cotton Gingham.
All of which are offered at a small advance, pr Piece or Package.	
6w	nov 4

In 1815 Mr. Read had so far prospered as to warrant his marriage. In this connection there is an unusual and romantic episode. My grandmother, when she married my grandfather,

had, of necessity, to reject another suitor, John Pickins, who, instead of immediately marrying some other girl in his disappointment and making her and himself miserable for life, as so often happens, became the most devoted friend of both my grandfather and grandmother. For fifty years he participated in all the family dinners and reunions. He lived and died a bachelor; became extremely penurious, although he acquired considerable property. I remember him distinctly, in the latter part of his life, at our Thanksgiving dinners, dressed in a shiny dress-coat that had survived at least a quarter of a century, the frayed bindings of which had been sewed over and over by him with white cotton thread. When he died, in the early sixties, he bequeathed half of his property to his nearest relatives (second cousins), and the other half as follows: to Mr. James Read and to Mrs. James Read, each \$18,000; to each of their four children, \$9,000; and to each of their six grandchildren, \$4,500. It implies rare qualities in the successful suitor so completely to capture the esteem and friendship of the unsuccessful one.

The veracity of this episode is, in a measure, attested by the finding among her papers of an acrostic upon the name of my grandmother, Hannah Palmer, in the handwriting of Mr. Pickins.

ACROSTIC.

*How bless'd the youth, whose kindred soul shall move
A heart, like yours, to tenderness and love!
Not Helen, when she seal'd the doom of Troy;
Nor Venus, when she charm'd the Trojan boy,
And stood disclos'd to his admiring view,—
Had brighter charms, or lovelier look'd, than you.*

*Pure and unsullied as the mountain snows,
And fresh and blooming as the damask rose;
Love in your eyes has fixt his brilliant throne,
Making all hearts his soft dominion own.—
Enchanting Fair! still nobler charms display,
Replacing those, which Time shall steal away.*

In 1824 the *Boston Courier* of July 5, had an advertisement of the firm of James Read & Co., his associate being Horace Hall of Charlestown, New Hampshire, a silent partner who supplied

Olive, Green, Claret, London Smoke, and Oxford mixt Broadcloths—Ribbed Cassimeres, &c.

JAMES READ & CO. No. 3, Kilby-street, have for sale, received by the late arrivals, BROAD CLOTHS. of superfine and middling quality, consisting of Claret, Olive, Oxford mixt, London Smoke, Brown, Fashionable Green, &c.; extra fine Black, Blue, Claret, and Green do.; extra fine Black Cassimeres; Ribbed Cassimeres. of fashionable colours; superfine Habit Cloths, for Gentlemen's summer wear; fine twilled Black Bombazetts.

May 17.

is2m

capital only. At this time your townsman Henry Grew entered the office of James Read & Co.

In 1822 Mr. Read moved his growing family from Franklin street, where for seven years he had been boarding with his mother-in-law, Jerusha Johnson Palmer, to West Roxbury. Here he resided for several years, but, owing to the time consumed in driving to and from the city daily to his business (the Providence railroad had not been built), he soon made his winter residence at 4 Franklin Place, Boston, continuing to pass his summers in West Roxbury until 1836-1837, when he sold that estate to Eliza Dyer, Jr. (?), of Providence.

It was at his West Roxbury home that he used to entertain Lorenzo Papanti and his Italian bride, recently arrived in this country. Mr. Papanti is familiarly known to all Bostonians of the last half century as the dancing-teacher who instructed three generations of the elite of Boston. His hall on Tremont Street has just (1904) been demolished to be replaced by a modern office building. It is recalled in the family that when Mrs. Papanti sang Italian songs after supper in West Roxbury, my grandmother would close every window and shutter, lest some passer-by should overhear songs which at that day were thought to be shocking.

On the day after my grandfather's death, Mr. Papanti called to see me, and, with his curly brown wig askew and tears running down his aged, furrowed cheek, told me that Mr. Read had been the best friend he had had in this country, recalling occasions on which he had helped him out of many difficulties, financial and otherwise.

In 1837, a year remarkable for the failure of many of the long-established commercial houses of the country, as President of the Globe Bank, Mr. Read was a member of the committee representing the different banks, which reported in favor of suspending specie payment. In 1842 the firm of James Read & Co. found themselves so involved as to be obliged to stop payment. I can best describe this crucial event in Mr. Read's career by quoting a paragraph in the *Boston Courier* of October 5, 1844.

"A failure happened in this city yesterday to a large amount—unexpected probably, unless to a very few. The announcement of the fact produced, generally, such indications of sympathy and regret as we seldom witness on similar occasions. The gentleman who is at the head of the establishment has long been known and esteemed as one of the most open, generous, upright merchants in the community. When such men fail, society suffers. But the gentleman to whom we allude does not fail. He may suffer a transient eclipse, in consequence of embarrassments in trade; but he has a capital in his character which will carry him triumphantly through the storm. We believe in his integrity—we know the generosity of his disposition, and the nobleness of his soul—and we trust in the sympathies of an intelligent and generous community to sustain and console him in this day of misfortune, and to encourage him in any attempt he may make to recover the independence and the affluence he deserves."

This paragraph was published in the *Courier* of March 18, 1842. We republish it as a text, which needs no other comment than the following statement:—

"The assignee in bankruptcy of the estate of the late firm of James Read and Company, having completed the liquidation of said estate, has notified the creditors that he shall this day pay a final dividend. The amount which this firm owed at the time of its failure in the spring of 1842 was about \$850,000. The sales and collections made by Mr. Morey, the assignee, have produced

in cash nearly \$800,000, by which he is enabled to pay the debts proved, within an amount somewhat over \$50,000. Such a result as this has rarely happened in the settlement of a bankrupt estate. Both partners received, sometime since, a full and honorable discharge, and we now learn that the active partner, Mr. James Read, has added to what has thus been realized from the assets of the concern a sum exceeding fifty thousand dollars, being the earnings of a prosperous commission business during the past two and a half years, by means whereof every creditor of said firm will receive a hundred cents on a dollar of the amount of his debt, as proved by him against said estate, and allowed by the court.

When we consider the great amount of the debts of said firm, and of the cash realized from the assets, being nearly \$800,000, and also the large sum now voluntarily furnished by Mr. Read, being the whole of his subsequent earnings, acquired, too, by intense application to business; and when, also, we consider the extraordinary success of his efforts in accumulating so large a sum since the date of his misfortunes, and his willingness now, a second time, to dispossess himself entirely of property, for so honorable a purpose, we must pronounce this a case almost without a parallel in the history of this or any other mercantile community.

This intelligence, we believe, will be as gratifying to the merchants and men of business in our city, as the facts are honorable to Mr. Read."

The following letters are self-explanatory.

BOSTON, October 4th, 1844.

My Dear Sir: As a Merchant of Boston, I have hardly words to express the deep sense of obligation I entertain for the noble example of personal integrity and honor you have presented to the world.

The moral lesson taught by this example sheds a lustre on the Mercantile character of which I am truly proud. I thank you for myself, and I thank you for the Merchants who are associated with us in the wily paths of commerce.

I feel deeply the admirable tribute paid to our profession, especially since it comes from one who has been my neighbor and associate for nearly thirty years, during which period not a stain has ever rested upon his character. This last proof of devotion to virtue and honor places you before the public as one

possessing the true attributes of a man. I wish this act of homage to personal honor might be written in letters of gold, and impressed on the minds of the present and all succeeding generations in the following language,—viz. That James Read of Boston failed in business in March, 1842, and was honorably discharged from all his debts; that his assignees paid to his creditors 86 cents on the dollar, leaving the sum of \$50,000 of the debts unpaid, and that Mr. Read by untiring zeal and stubborn perseverance accumulated about \$50,000, and in October, 1844, voluntarily paid to his creditors the whole amount of his earnings, thereby cancelling every moral as well as legal obligation. What a glorious epitaph on any man's Tombstone! The recognition of moral obligation that does not cease with the final operations of Law: it teaches a lesson of Divine Authority.

I hope you may receive from your friends something more enduring than this feeble, though sincere testimony of my consideration and regard; and with best wishes for a prolonged life of prosperity and enjoyment in your high reputation and the happiness of your family, I beg you to accept the assurances with which I remain, dear Sir, your sincere friend and obt. Ser.

ABBOTT LAWRENCE.

To JAMES READ, ESQ., Franklin Place.

BOSTON, October 7, 1844. (Monday)

My Friend and Neighbor: The interest and excitement caused by last Saturday's intelligence was so great as to disable me in my then state from expressing to you what I felt; and now I can only trust myself with a word or two, to express to you my gratitude and thanks for the character you have stamped upon the name of an "old Boston Merchant," while I have the honor of bearing that name and among the oldest on hand. That you should have paid away the whole earnings of late years, to make up the deficit in the assets of your old concern, is not so surprising to those who have always known you, as it is gratifying that you have been so successful, and delightful that we have a brother who has found here something better than money. I thank you, my friend, and desire most humbly and devoutly to thank God for being spared to enjoy with you this noble exemplification of that elevated standard that makes "The good there is in riches to lie altogether in their use; like the woman's box of ointment, if it be not broken and poured out for the refreshment of Jesus Christ in his distressed members, they lose their worth. The covetous man may, therefore, truly write upon his rusting heaps, 'These are good for nothing.'" The use you have made stamps a value upon this last fifty thousand dollars beyond and exceeding any fifty thousand possessed or inherited by any man in this city. I hope to be able to call and take you by the hand once more, Your friend and brother merchant,

AMOS LAWRENCE.

JAMES READ, ESQ.

At a meeting of the creditors of the late firm of James Read & Co., held in Boston, on Saturday, October 12, 1844, for the purpose

of testifying their sense of the recent honorable act of Mr. Read, the following statement was submitted :

The house of James Read & Co. were forced, by the disasters of the times, to suspend payment in the month of March, 1842, with an indebtedness of \$850,000, of which sum \$500,000 was secured by pledges of stock, and other property, and paid in full, leaving \$350,000 to be provided for, from the assets in the hands of the assignee. From these assets, owing greatly to the skill and fidelity with which the estate was managed by the assignee, George Morey, Esq., aided by the advice and judgment of Mr. Read, the general creditors received dividends amounting to eighty-six per cent upon their respective claims, and have since, by the voluntary act of Mr. Read, who had previously been legally and honorably discharged, received from him the additional fourteen per cent to make up to each creditor the full amount of his claim. In token to Mr. Read, that the creditors of his late house appreciate his highly honorable conduct, in thus appropriating to this object a sum amounting to more than \$50,000, accumulated since his failure from the fruits of his own well directed industry, it is now by this meeting unanimously

Resolved, That it is due to Mr. Read, as well as to ourselves and the whole Mercantile Community, that public notice should be taken of this act of high integrity and personal honor, and that the thanks of this meeting, as well as some testimonial of respect and approbation be tendered to Mr. Read by his creditors.

Resolved, that

ABBOTT LAWRENCE	}	<i>of</i> <i>Boston</i>
CHAS. W. CARTWRIGHT		
JAMES W. PAIGE		
JAMES K. MILLS		
THOMAS B. CURTIS		
JOHN C. BROWN	}	<i>of</i> <i>Providence</i>
AMORY CHAPIN		
JACOB DUNNELL		
ELISHA DYER, JR.		

be a committee with full powers to make such arrangements as in their judgments shall be most proper for carrying the intentions of this meeting into effect.

Resolved, that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the city papers, and a copy thereof transmitted to Mr. Read, signed by the Chairman and Secretary of this meeting.

ABBOTT LAWRENCE, Chairman.

CHAS. H. MILLS, Secretary.

On November 9, 1843, my father, Christopher Champlin Chadwick, married Louisa, the third daughter of James Read. In 1844 the firm of Read & Chadwick was formed to carry on the business

of domestic goods commission-merchants, which at once entered upon a prosperous career owing to the reputation for probity and sagacity enjoyed by the senior member of the firm.

BOSTON, January 1, 1846.

Dear Sir: We herewith transmit to you a service of plate, of which we ask your acceptance. We present this, not merely for the purpose of complimenting you, but with a desire to gratify ourselves by offering some enduring token of our esteem for your character, and of our interest in your welfare.

When, by reason of the general troubles of 1841-42, you were obliged, in March of the latter year, to yield to the pressure of adverse circumstances, though to us the event was unexpected, you well know you had our cordial sympathy,—with no diminution of our friendship and respect, won by a long course of honorable dealing, uniform kindness of heart, and generous liberality. Believing that no exertions had been wanting on your part to prevent this unfortunate result, we had confidence that none would be wanting to do justice to all your creditors. We trusted to your undoubted integrity and energy,—we felt that, if pecuniary means were gone, ‘you had a capital in your character, which would carry you triumphantly through the storm.’

You obtained from your creditors a full and honorable discharge. The amount due at the time of your failure was about eight hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Of this about eight hundred thousand dollars were realized from the assets in bankruptcy. On the day when the final dividend was made by the Assignee, you nobly came forward and paid the balance, amounting to over fifty thousand dollars, accumulated by untiring industry during the two years and a half succeeding your misfortunes.

In thus dispossessing yourself entirely of property a second time, for the benefit of creditors, you offered to the community an example of high-souled honor, which we confess at first took us by surprise. We considered, however, that it was only in accordance with your well known principles, yet we felt that some testimonial of our appreciation of such conduct was due. We have, therefore, caused this plate to be made and suitably inscribed,—that future generations may learn from your example a lesson, not only of strict integrity in their business relations as merchants, but of lofty honor in their social connection as men, and members of one great family.

With our individual and united esteem, and cordial wishes for your prosperity in whatever you may undertake, we are, dear Sir, sincerely and respectfully your friends,

ABBOTT LAWRENCE	} Committee of Creditors.
JAMES K. MILLS	
J. W. PAIGE	
C. W. CARTWRIGHT	
THOS. B. CURTIS	

JAMES READ, ESQ.

Of this service of silver, which was large, it gives me pleasure to offer, in the name of the family, to the Hyde Park Historical Society an epergne, inscribed, as were all the pieces, "To James Read: A testimonial to his integrity as a merchant and honor as a man."

In 1844 Edward Atkinson, now President of the Mutual Insurance Company, entered the office of Read & Chadwick as office boy. At my solicitation he has kindly supplemented a brief letter addressed to my aunt, Miss Sarah E. Read, in 1885, with some reminiscences of Mr. Read and his firm as he knew them at that time.

BOSTON, February 7, 1885.

Dear Miss Read: Among all the pictures of old friends now being collected for our office, not one will be valued so much by myself personally as that of your father.

I stood by him when he paid that dividend which was only called for by his own sense of integrity, when old Job Eddy, a Quaker creditor, held up both hands as if he were asking a blessing, saying, "Why, James, does thee pay the whole?"

I cannot give the tone of voice in which this sentence was spoken, but I shall never forget the lesson.

I shall venture to make myself known to you when I meet you, not being now as shy as I was when I was one of "the boys" in the store.

Sincerely yours,

EDWARD ATKINSON.

Reminiscences of James Read.

I was a boy of less than sixteen when I entered the store of Read & Chadwick in Liberty Square. My brother George, still living, was the bookkeeper. He had been with the firm of James Read & Company that had failed shortly before, and the affairs were being settled under the National Bankrupt Act of 1842 by Messrs. George Morey and Daniel Hammond, assignees. The firm of Read & Chadwick had been formed. Shortly after, we moved from Liberty Square to the Bowdoin Block in Milk Street.

Among the incidents that I recall in Liberty Square was the finding of tickets for the Dedham mill sheeting, sold by the firm, that had been used almost down to that date "*warranted woven*

on the power loom." So near to my own beginning had been the introduction of the power loom.

Another incident I recall. Probably the last species of calico ever printed in this country with one color put in by hand, in what was known as "block printing," was done in this mill. I can recall the pattern now, and if I could draw and paint could duplicate it. It was printed by Benjamin Cozzens in Rhode Island.

That was before the days of porters. We boys opened the store, swept the lofts, built the fires, got the counting room ready and then went home to breakfast. We also closed up the store in Liberty Square, opposite that of A. & A. Lawrence & Company. One winter's night, the snow on the ground, my old friend, Ned Cunningham, coming out from A. & A. Lawrence & Company, saw the gas firing up in our counting room. I had locked up without putting out the gas. He went round to Mr. Read's house in Franklin Street, and poor Mr. Chadwick was obliged to go down, open the door, put out the gas and take the keys back. All the notice that I got from him was a message through another boy that "he hoped I would put the gas out when I closed the store." Mr. Chadwick had my allegiance in full as long as he lived.

Mr. Read had many old-fashioned ideas that were extremely useful, although rather hard on the boys. He would not even permit a copying press to be used, although they were then in common use. He drafted the letters, and a part of my work was to write them out and hand them to him to be signed; or else more often, he wrote them out with his own hand, and a part of my work was to copy them by hand in the letter book,—not a bad lesson for a boy. I learned good forms of business correspondence.

One incident occurred while we were on Milk Street. We had sold some goods for shipment to South America, and it shows how little we knew of gold that when we were notified that four hundred dollars (\$400) was coming by vessel from South America to Boston in remittance for the goods, I received orders to take a

hand-cart and go down to get it. It was the days of hand-carts, and our excellent porter, Hathaway, was sent down to get the gold without the hand-cart.

After perhaps a couple of years of good success in the firm, the assignees of James Read & Company made up their final account, I think having paid to the creditors in all about eighty-seven and a half per cent. It was at this time Mr. Read, having been successful in the new firm, made up his mind to pay his creditors in full with interest. I have later been informed that he first consulted his wife and daughters, telling them how completely it would take from him all that he had made; but he was sustained by them, and he acted upon his determination. I think that I wrote out the sheet and prepared the checks. At any rate, I stood by him in the inner counting room as each creditor was invited to enter and to receive this wholly unexpected payment, and it is to that I referred in the note which I am informed will be printed.

I remained five years with the firm, and then went out at a little over twenty-one to begin the work of getting a living, but Mr. Read was my friend and adviser as long as he lived. I often had occasion to consult him while acting as treasurer of many corporations, and always found his advice safe and prudent. He was the founder of the Mutual Insurance Company, of which I am now President, and his photograph is one of those with which our Directors' room is adorned, and it brings back the memory of himself and his associates whenever we hold our meetings there.

I have one reminiscence of the old Dedham mill, one of the oldest cotton factories in the country, of which Mr. Read was the treasurer. James Downing was the agent, a skilful man of his day. Cotton was carried out on a wagon and the goods brought in by wagon by old James Crosby, another singular character. One day a letter came from some one at the mill which I have never forgotten. The spelling corresponded somewhat to the composition; there were no stops. It read thus: "Deth has been doin his work among us agin and taken one of our best weavers last Wednesday she worked in the mill and today is borne away to the

shadowy tomb such is life only if I have misunderstood Mr. Crosby about the peace of cloth for sample please to rite." This letter amused me much, and I think it amused Mr. Read.

As I understand this memorandum to be for the Readville Association, I may mention the fact that Mr. Read was also Treasurer of the firm who were the selling agents of the North-folk Mill of which Ezra W. Taft was a long time agent. In this mill finer goods were made than in the old Dedham Mill. They were for printing calicos before the customary standard of a print cloth had been established. As I recall these goods they were 29 inches wide, the present standard being 27 inches. They were of finer yarn and a closer texture, and made a much better calico than the common calico now made.

I cannot recall other incidents that it would be worth while to put on paper.

In summing up, my memory of James Read is of a man who had not enjoyed the benefit of what is commonly called education except in the common school. He developed through experience and practice a strong character of highest integrity, great tact, and unimpeachable honesty, as witnessed by what he did. He had the good manners which are the natural expression of kind feelings and kindly thought, so much more to be admired than the ordinary conventional type of what are called good manners in society. He has left upon my mind the pleasant memory of a kind and judicious employer, a good adviser and a strong friend. I now recall an item of interest in your grandfather's career. He lent Otis Tufts of East Boston money by which to establish his works when he invented and set up in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, the first elevator, operated not by apparatus working above, but by the large shaft pushing up from below: exactly how it was then operated I know not, but this fact is quite clear in my recollection. I think it was a big screw.

EDWARD ATKINSON.

Boston, April 5, 1905."

I have been unable to ascertain at what date Mr. Read became a large stockholder in the old cotton mill in Readville, its treasurer, and his firm its selling agents, but it cannot have been later than 1846-1847. From the Records of this Historical Society (vol. ii, p. 30), I take the following: "The locality now known as Readville was as early as 1655 called the 'Low Plain' (1 Dorch. Rec. 103), and after it became a part of Dedham was for years known by the name of 'Dedham Low Plain' When the school district was there established it naturally came to be known as the Low Plain District. This name evidently became distasteful to its residents. Mr Edmund Davis states in his excellent historical sketch that 'about 1850 it was named by its inhabitants Readville in honor of Mr. Read, who was the principal owner of the cotton mill there.'

"Does not the following extract taken from the school records fix the date of the adoption of the name beyond a reasonable doubt? 'Oct. 8, 1847. Voted that the name of Low Plain School District be changed to that of Readville.' The mill at that time was owned by a Corporation called the Dedham Manufacturing Company."

With credit and a reputation for integrity, thus acquired, the firm of Read & Chadwick entered upon great prosperity, weathering the panic of 1857 which overwhelmed so many of the strong commercial houses of the country. My father's health, however, gave way under strain of that critical year, so that he was obliged to retire from the firm in 1859, his place being taken by ex-Governor Henry J. Gardner. Mr. Read, although in vigorous health, retired from active business shortly after, and devoted the last years of his life to the care of his estate.

On March 5, 1865, Mrs. James Read died.

The last incident of interest that I can recall occurred at a reception given in Boston to the philanthropist George Peabody, in 1869, by his former partner, James M. Beebe. When Mr. Read entered the room, Mr. Peabody grasped him by the hand, and said, "Mr. Read, I want to say to you that *you* laid the foundation of my fortune. I came to Boston as a lad, without a cent of

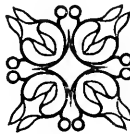
money, but having heard of an opportunity to sell at a profit \$3000 worth of goods in Philadelphia, I went to you, explained the circumstances; although you knew nothing of me, you let me have the goods on credit, and started me on my career."

I have often regretted that Mr. Peabody did not evince, at the end of his life, as practical a manifestation of his obligations to Mr. Read and his descendants as did Mr. Pickins.

On December 24, 1870, Mr. Read died, at the age of eighty-one years, of an acute affection of the stomach.

His advanced age had been unusually free from infirmity. His elastic step, his cheerful greetings, and his broad charity and open-handed benevolence marked the evenings of his days.

Probity and sagacity as a merchant, benevolence as a man, were his chief characteristics. The judicial character of his mind caused him to be often selected in business affairs, and in the more personal relations of the Temple Club, as elsewhere, as the arbiter in disputes. His verdicts were invariably accepted by both contending parties as just and equitable. In his will he bequeathed liberally to the various charitable organizations in which he had been interested during his life, and provided abundantly for his family.



THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC

Address read before Timothy Ingraham Post 121, Hyde Park, April 6, 1891,
on the occasion of its commemoration of the Twenty-Fifth Anniversary of the organization of the Grand Army of the Republic.

BY HENRY S. BUNTON, PAST COMMANDER.

There is something inspiring in the name. It was the title that Napoleon the Great gave to the legions that followed the Eagle of France on many a famous field. No name more befitting could have been chosen for the fraternity of "Boys in Blue" who fought for free America in the days of '61-'65. The Grand Army of the Republic was organized at Decatur, Ill., just twenty-five years ago to-day by Dr. B. F. Stephenson, as related in the circular letter just read from our Commander-in-Chief. The first ritual, the work of Dr. Stephenson, was printed in the office of the Decatur *Tribune*, the proprietors of which, as well as their compositors, had been Union soldiers. The objects of the Association as set forth in the rules and regulations are as follows:

1. *Fraternity.* To preserve and strengthen those kind and fraternal feelings which bind together the soldiers, sailors and marines who united to suppress the late rebellion and to perpetuate the memory of the dead.

2. *Charity.* To assist such former comrades in arms as need help and protection, and to extend needful aid to the widows and orphans of those who have fallen.

3. *Loyalty.* To maintain true allegiance to the United States of America, based upon a paramount respect for and fidelity to its constitution and laws; to discountenance whatever tends to weaken loyalty, incites to insurrection, treason, or rebellion, or in any manner impairs the efficiency and permanency of our free institutions, and to encourage the spread of universal liberty, equal rights, and justice to all men.

The formation of the first Post was followed by others in quick succession in the States of Illinois, Wisconsin, Indiana, Ohio, Iowa and Missouri. The growth of the Order was phenomenal in its rapidity, especially in several of the Western States, followed almost immediately by a decline equally swift. This decline has been attributed to distrust of the objects of the Order, occasioned by its perversion for the service of political ends. Whether true or not in the sections of the country where the collapses occurred, this stricture has never justly applied to the Grand Army of the Republic of New England, where men of every political and religious persuasion have labored together harmoniously and efficiently to promote the objects of the Association, and it may be asserted without fear of contradiction that no body of men can be found to-day freer from political or sectarian bias than the Grand Army of the Republic.

For the past twenty years the growth of the Order has been gradual and healthy, and yet it is estimated that there are still one hundred thousand Union veterans who have not arrayed themselves under our banner. We number at present, as near as can be ascertained, about five hundred thousand, and we expend in charity more than half a million dollars annually. In the Soldiers' Homes, scattered over the length and breadth of our land, many a veteran is peacefully awaiting the last call, spared, through the co-operation of his comrades, all anxieties and fears for the comfort of his declining years.

They are passing away, these veterans of the war for the Union. Every year more than four thousand of our number are summoned to their account. Every succeeding year will see this number largely increased, and the decimation of our ranks will soon begin. The generation just coming on the stage of life will probably live to see the last veteran of the Grand Army of the Republic pass on to join the ranks of the Grand Army above.

The first Post formed in Massachusetts was organized at New Bedford, October 4, 1866, six months after the formation of the Order, and Colonel and Bvt. Brig.-General Timothy Ingraham, of the 18th and 38th Massachusetts Volunteers, whose honored

name is borne by Post 121, was at one time its acting Commander. As early as 1868, several ex-soldiers resident in Hyde Park became interested in the objects of the Grand Army and were admitted to Boston Posts, having in contemplation the ultimate organization of a Post in their own town. Various causes delayed the execution of this project until the spring of 1870. Finally a charter was procured signed by Gen. James L. Bates as Department Commander and Col. Solomon Hovey, Jr., as Asst. Adjt.-General, and dated March 22, 1870. The Post was organized March 24, 1870, by Major Austin S. Cushman, who was the first Commander of Post 1, of New Bedford, and also the first Department Commander. He was subsequently made an honorary member of 121, the only comrade who has received such election. The following named petitioners for the charter were duly mustered into the Grand Army, at Sons of Temperance Hall, Fairmount Avenue, viz: Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., Fergus A. Easton, Henry S. Bunton, Rev. Francis C. Williams, George F. Bemis, Elisha E. Rollins, Henry R. Lee, James E. Dorr, Charles H. Hunt, Joseph D. Ellis, Moses E. Angel, George A. Whitcher, Elijah W. Moffat, Lewis E. Fisher, Henry C. Adams, Thomas French and Thomas J. Downey. The three comrades first named were successively the first three Commanders of the Post, while Rev. Francis C. Williams served faithfully and acceptably as its Chaplain during a period of ten years, and until his removal from the town. Of the original members of the Post, only three are now residents of the town, each of them now members in good standing, viz: Henry S. Bunton, Joseph D. Ellis and Elijah W. Moffat. Three are numbered with the Grand Army of the dead, viz: Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., Henry R. Lee and G. A. Whitcher.

The growth of our Post has been continuous and gradual, and to-day we number one hundred and fifty-four good and true defenders of the Republic in our ranks. There are yet a very few veterans of the war living among us who have not yet enrolled themselves under our banners. To all such we stand ever ready to extend the right hand of fellowship.

About ten years ago, our relief fund being very low and calls

for aid becoming more frequent and more urgent, Post 121 opened its first fair in Town Hall, Gordon Avenue, at which a handsome sum was realized, and since that time we have expended for the relief of our sick comrades and their families about thirty-five hundred dollars, and no needy and deserving soldier applies in vain for aid at our hands.

Among the interesting occasions occurring annually are the observance of Memorial Day, in which our Post always takes an important part, and the celebration of each recurring anniversary of the institution of the Post, at which time all the Posts in Norfolk County are invited to join with us in what we term our camp-fire.

Probably Post 121 numbers within its ranks the representatives of more military organizations than any other body of its size in the State, and this happens from the fact that at the time of the war, Hyde Park (now a town of ten thousand inhabitants) had no existence as a town. Comrades from all parts of the country have settled here, and have united under our banners for a common purpose, until to-day we have in our ranks representatives of nearly one hundred and fifty organizations, about ninety of which are represented by but a single comrade. But notwithstanding the fact that our ranks have been recruited from so many and diverse organizations and branches of the service, yet in our march down the declining hill of life we are ever observing that touch of elbow so essential to the steady onward march in the field in '61-'65.

THE DAMON FAMILY OF DEDHAM

BY EDWARD J. COX, NEWTONVILLE, MASS.

Although all bearing the name have passed away, the name "Damon" is likely to be long remembered in Dedham by reason of the "Damon School" in Readville, and the "Damon Donation" which is annually voted upon at the spring town meeting. Of the same stock as the Damons of Reading, Holden, Wayland and Scituate, in Massachusetts, Amherst, N. H., Windsor, Vt., and far-away Honolulu in the Sandwich Islands, there are descendants of the Dedham Damons in Dedham and nearby towns, but none now bearing the name. "The Damon Memorial," written by Samuel Chenery Damon, D.D., at Honolulu, in 1882, does justice to all these lines, and we will confine ourselves to the Dedham family.

With more or less of a "grain of salt," we allude to the above author's derivation of the name in early France, "D'Amon or D'Hammond," and the family's coming to England soon after the Norman Conquest. (However, the name appears early in Dorset, Hampshire, Somerset and Kent Counties, and William Damon, of Queen Elizabeth's reign, "late one of her Majestie's Musicians" is said to have been "probably the earliest composer who set the Psalms of David in the (English) vernacular to part music" in editions of 1579 and 1591. In the British Museum are also a "Miserere and some sacred music in lute tablature" by him.) He also finds the baptism in the St. Lawrence Church, Reading, England, of the emigrant ancestor, John Daman, June 25, 1620, with plenty of English cousins and various coats-of-arms. But whether or no, from Reading, England, John Daman¹ landed at Nahant in 1633 and first appeared at Dedham, joining the church and baptizing his son John,² but soon located at Reading, Massachusetts, where he was registered freeman in 1644. The History

of Reading tells us that "John¹ Daman, bringing good and satisfactory evidence (that he had raised thirty bushels of corn in two years), and being a man of substance, took his lot (160 acres) on Bear Brook, at the head of the Great Pond." The cellar hole and a long retaining wall of his house on Cowdrey Hill can still be seen, on the old, unused road from Reading to Wakefield, hard by a large meadow known to this day among the older neighbors by the name of "Damon Meadow." He was for many years Selectman and Deacon of the First Church, and died in 1708, leaving his wife Abigail (Sherman) and four children, John,² Abigail,² Samuel,² and Joseph.² It is through this youngest son, Joseph,² born September 28, 1661, that the family is established in Dedham.

In the quaint early town records of Dedham, we find that in 1677, "It was proposed to the Towne whither that the Towne will entertayne a Taner, provided one appered that was like to Answer the Townes End—this was voated in the Afermitive and left to the selectmen to be chosen to inquire and doe in that Case as thay se meet."

It was not until 1681, that "Joseph Damand of Reading, a Tanner, make a motion to have Liberty to come and dwell in Town and practic the trade of a Tanner." "Ensi Fuller and Sergt Metcalfe are desired to inquier Conserneing the yourg man." In 1682, The Proprietors "Grant vnto Joseph Damond 4 acres of Land wher it may be most beneficiall to hime, and Least prejuditall to the Town, to be laide out at the discretion of Ensi Tho Fuller, Sergt Richard Ellic and Nath Bullard, puided he Settle in town and answer the Townes Expectation in his practising the trade of a Taner." In 1683, it was voted that he "have liberty to take Timber upon the commons for A frame of 20 foot Square to put barke in." I think his first tanyard was on Dwight's Brook, near the corner of High and Williams Streets, and that tanning was carried on there as late as the time of Pitt Butterfield, shortly before the Civil War. He married Elizabeth³ Kingsbury, December 12, 1686, and purchased some of the Lt. Gov. Stoughton land in Dorchester (Readville) for his farm. One

of the old Damon houses still stands there, occupied by Miss Mary A. Bullard, and another (I have been told) in modernized form, by Edmund Davis. It is to be hoped that many a year will elapse before the tall pines on these places and in the neighboring grove will cease to be a beautiful landmark of the locality, also that the nearby school will always be called the "Damon School."

The Rev. Carlos Slafter once told the writer, with a good deal of quiet humor, that at the dedication of this school, a lady speaker accounted for the selection of the name by holding up as a model to the children, the well-known story of "Damon and Pythias," but that *he* was obliged to shatter that ideal by relating the story of the family in whose honor the name was chosen.

2. JOSEPH² JOHN¹ (Damant on the town records,) Damman (in his will) speaks in that instrument of making it because he was "called abroad into the public service." The will was dated July 31, 1721, but his death did not occur until August 28, 1726 (Dorchester records). His children, the first three recorded in Dedham, the others in Dorchester, were
 - *3. i. JOSEPH³ born July 6, 1690.
 4. ii. NOAH³ born Sept. —, 1691.
 - iii. SARAH³ born May 17, 1694. She was mentioned by name in her father's will, with four youngest daughters not named.
 - iv. ELIZABETH³ born Jan. 8, 1697-8.
 5. v. JOHN³ born June 10, 1699.
 - vi. HANNAH born April 1, 1701. She was married June 8, 1728, to Israel Woodward and was dismissed from the church in Dedham to the church in Norton, May 5, 1730.
 - vii. CALEB } twins born April 17, 1703, died April 25, 1703.
 - viii. JOSHUA }
 - ix. ABIGAIL³ born Oct. 8, 1705.
 - x. DEBORAH³ born Aug. 3, 1708. She was married after June 4, 1727, to William Withington, and had four children. She was dismissed from the church in Dedham to the church in Dorchester March 20, 1737. She married, 2nd, Jeremiah Fuller, May 27, 1746.
3. JOSEPH³, JOSEPH², JOHN¹, born July 6, 1690, married before 1716, Mary Baker, daughter of Lt. John Baker and Abigail (Fisher). He is called "Husbandman" in deeds, and was one of the petitioners to set off Readville from Dorchester to Dedham. His will, dated July 20, 1757, was probated in 1763. His wife, Mary, survived him and they had five children.

*The author is indebted, at this point, to Mr. Charles F. Jenney, of Hyde Park, who had collected notes on many Damons.

- i. MARY⁴ born ——— 6, 1716, died Dec. 24, 1793. Married David Fales.
- ii. MEHTABLE⁴ born August 11, 1718. Mentioned in her father's will. Joined the Dedham church, July 8, 1739.
6. iii. JOSEPH⁴ born May 26, 1723.
7. iv. EBENEZER⁴ born July 7, 1725.
- v. ABIGAIL⁴ born Oct. 9, 1728, died April 5, 1809. Never married.*
4. NOAH,³ JOSEPH,² JOHN¹ Daman born September —, 1691, married Sarah Dickerman of Milton, Nov. 14, 1720. He was a shipwright and lived on the Brush Hill Road in Milton, on a farm formerly occupied by his wife's father. Sarah lived till after 1735, (deed) but Noah survived her, and married 2nd, Abigail ———, who survived him. Administration on his estate was granted March 19, 1773. Children by wife Sarah :
 - i. SARAH⁴ baptised December 10, 1721, unmarried. Her will allowed Oct. 6, 1795.
 - ii. NOAH baptised May 19, 1723, married Charity ———, and had five children.
 1. Lois⁵ married Hayward Bassett.
 2. Noah⁵ married Thezia ———.
 3. Priscilla⁵ (or Drusilla) married Zachariah Bassett
 4. Jediah⁵ married Polly ———.
 These children lived in Bridgewater, Vt.
 - iii. THOMAS⁴ baptised May 28, 1727, died ———, apparently without issue, as he is not mentioned in the partition of his father's estate.
 - iv. ASA⁴ baptised April 26, 1730, married Mary ———. Probably without issue, as he leaves all his property to his wife, without mention of any children, in his will dated Jan. 25, 1782. His wife removed to Bridgewater, Vt.
5. JOHN,³ JOSEPH,² JOHN,¹ Daman, born June 10, 1699, married Elizabeth ———. He lived in Readville. Will dated November 8, 1777, and probated Sept. 13, 1783. Their children were
 - i. JOHN,⁴ born Jan. 27, 1730-1, married Ann Hunting, March 18, 1756, and had children.
 1. Anna⁵ married Wm. Paul, Jr., Oct. 29, 1789.
 2. David⁵ married Anna Holmes Paul, Oct. 10, 1794.
 3. Polly⁵ married Daniel French, April 28, 1787.
 4. Rebecca⁵ married Richard Gookin, Aug 6, 1793.
 5. Sally⁵ married Atherton Wales, March 13, 1794.
 - ii. SAMUEL⁴ born June 26, 1732, married Sarah White of Dorchester, Jan. 26, 1758. His will dated Dec. 4, 1784, was proved Sept. 27, 1787. He probably left no living issue, as he mentioned no children but devises his property to wife Sarah, brothers George and John, and nephew Samuel, son of George. In 1770, he was one of a "Committee of Observation" of five to see that the

* See foot note on preceding page.

people of Dedham do "not make use of any foreign Tea, till such time as, the duty being first taken off, this town shall, by some future Vote, grant an Indulgence to such persons to drink Tea, as have not Virtue enough to leave off the Use of it forever." He must have amassed considerable wealth, as the Dedham Town Treasurer's books of the Revolutionary period credit him with loaning several sums of money, at one time \$1,000. to the town, which money was used to pay the town's Revolutionary soldiers. In 1780, he received £1200 (continental currency) for a horse "sold to the selectmen for the use of the army." But we are most interested in him as bequeathing to the town the noted "Damon Donation" of \$1,000. This was to be carefully invested by the oldest Deacon of the Dedham church, and the income annually bestowed forever upon the worthy poor, care being taken that any not possessing a Bible should receive one. The fund has now dwindled to \$321, but the annual town meeting still appoints persons to distribute its income, together with that of a "Draper Donation." He was many years Deacon in the Dedham church.

- iii. GEORGE^d born July 27, 1736 (History of Woodstock, Vt., says Aug. 10, 1735), graduated at Harvard in 1756, and received later the degree of M. A. He taught the first Precinct school in Dedham, beginning Nov. 22, 1757, continuing for a year, or 44 weeks. He joined the church Aug. 4, 1757, and was dismissed Sept. 14, 1760, "to take ye pastoral charge of ye church and congregation in the town of Tisbury (upon the island called Martha's Vineyard)." During this pastorate he married Dinah Atheorn, daughter of Judge Atheorn, Oct 14, 1762. In 1781 he resigned and moved to Woodstock, Vt., where in consequence of being the first settled minister in town, he drew the "Minister's Lot." Besides preaching, he assisted the growth of the town in several industrial enterprises. Even after a colleague was appointed he occasionally preached until his death. "After his funeral sermon, a procession was formed as follows: first, a select number to carry the corpse, at forty paces in front of the bearers; second, the bearers, fifteen paces in front of the corpse. After the corpse: first, the mourners; second, the clergy; third, the church; fourth, the long train of silent friendly attendants. The whole was conducted with the greatest regularity and decorum."

Children of Rev. George and Dinah Damon :

Samuel, married Alice Marsh.

George, died unmarried at 22.

John, married Nancy Strong.

Abigail, married Col. Jesse Stafford.

Betsey, married Capt. David Dutton.

Mary, married Rev. John Sabin.

Susannah, married John W. Dana.

Mrs. Dinah Damon died March 29, 1811, aged 74.

iv. ELIZABETH⁴ born Nov. 19, 1739.

6. JOSEPH.⁴ JOSEPH,³ JOSEPH,² JOHN,¹ born May 26, 1723, married Hopestill Thayer (History of Milford, Mass.) daughter of Dr. Jonathan Thayer of Bellingham and Elizabeth (Sampson) of Duxbury, a granddaughter of Henry Sampson of the *Mayflower*. He lived or a time at Bellingham, but later at Dedham, where Hopestill is buried. He died Jan. 31, 1775. They had children.

8. i. JONATHAN⁵ born April 11, 1751, and whose family (see below) were the last of the name in Dedham.

ii. REBECCA⁵ born Aug. 6, 1752.

iii. SAMUEL⁵ born Aug. 13, 1755, removed to Holden, Mass., when twenty-four years old and married, in 1779, Abigail Penniman of Medway. Their first home was on a site called "Bunker Hill," later they located in the centre of the town. The Damon family has ever since been a leading family in Holden and one of the town's public buildings is called "Damon Hall." He died May 27, 1813. He had children.

1. Penniman⁶ born Oct. 31, 1779, married Lucy Wheelock.

2. Abigail⁶ born June 3, 1783, married Ignatius Goulding.

3. Samuel⁶ born June 11, 1786, married Alony Chenery.

Samuel⁶ is father of Rev. Samuel Chenery⁷ Damon, the missionary to the Pacific islanders, often called the "Father Taylor of the Pacific," and whose sons and grandsons have held important positions in the government at Honolulu. Rev. S. C. Damon was also the author of a family sketch called the "Damon Memorial," alluded to at the beginning of this article.

iv. SARAH⁶ born Dec. 7, 1767.

v. MARY⁶ born Jan. 31, 1770, lived three days.

7. EBENEZER,⁴ JOSEPH,³ JOSEPH,² JOHN,¹ baptised July 7, 1725, married Esther Bailey of Stoughton, intention Oct. 6, 1750. He lived in Bellingham, and had two daughters, Esther⁵ and Mary⁵, who were "minors under 14 years of age" at the administration of his estate in 1761.

8. JONATHAN,⁵ JOSEPH,⁴ JOSEPH,³ JOSEPH,² JOHN¹ born April 11, 1751, in Bellingham. lived for a short time in Holden, but finally located at Readville, and married Marv Marsh of Quincy, marriage intention May 8, 1777. He served two days on the Lexington alarm in Captain Aaron Fuller's Co. of Dedham (First Parish) Minute Men, and in 1780, he loaned the town treasurer £100 and in 1781, £19 4s ("hard money"), which loans were used towards paying Dedham's Revolutionary soldiers. For these services, his grave in the Old Cemetery was the first

in town to be honored with the marker of the Society of Sons of the American Revolution in 1902. This money the town repaid him in 1782. In 1786, he received the First Precinct proportion of school money and in 1789 and 1795, the "Low Plain" (Readville) proportion. In 1809, he was one of the proprietors of the First Social Library, owning seven shares. In town meeting, April, 1817, it was "Voted to choose a committee of three, to take into consideration the justice of any claim Mr. Jonathan Damon may have against the town and report their doings at the next town meeting." December meeting, "Voted not to accept the Report of the Committee respecting Mr. Jonathan Damon's claim against the town." Nothing is given to show the character of the claim. He died in 1823, and had children.

- i. JOSEPH⁶ born Jan. 3, 1779. Never married, lived in Holden.
- ii MARY⁶ born Aug. 15, 1780. Kept house for Dr. Holbrook, on Milton Hill, never married.
- iii. REBECCA⁶ born June 1, 1782, was a dressmaker and milliner under Temperance Hall, married Capt. Elisha McIntosh in 1833 as his second wife, no children.
- iv. EBENEZER⁶ born Jan. 29, 1784, removed to Canton and married Mary Holmes. Had one daughter, Mary⁷.
- v SAMUEL⁶ born Jan. 15, 1786, removed to Holden, married Keziah Caldwell, and had William⁷ who married and lived in Leominster, and Mary,⁷ David D.⁷ and Jane⁷ who all died in Holden.
- vi BETSEY⁶ born Jan. 15, 1788, married Capt. Elisha McIntosh and had
 1. Mary Elizabeth⁷ 1809-1839, married Jeremiah Myers. They were dismissed to Taunton church in 1832.
 2. Elisha⁷ baptised 1814, married Pelina R. Whiting and had three children. A cabinet maker.
 3. George⁷ 1814-1822. Drowned in Charles River.
 4. Susan⁷ 1816, married John W. Kimball, and had three children. Dismissed to Kennebunk, Me. church in 1844.
 5. William⁷ 1818, built and lived in the Orthodox parsonage on Chestnut street, Dedham, removed to Iowa.
 6. Francis Maria⁷ 1820-1880, married James Fish, had children, Frances (Weeks), Sarah (Hammer) and Annie (Morse).
 7. George⁷ 1823, lived one day.
 8. George⁷ 1824-1902, married Georgianna Butterfield. Was a carriage-smith at Cambridge.
 9. Lauletta⁷ 1827, married Benj. Hammer, four children. Married, second, ——— Lord.
 10. Edward Payson⁷ 1832-189+, married Kate Dudley. Four children. Lived at Brooklyn, N. Y. Brush manufacturer.
- vii. NANCY⁶ born Oct. 26, 1789. Kept a store next to Dedham Historical Rooms on Church street, "English Goods and Millinery." Never married.

- viii. **LUCY**⁶ born June 21, 1791, married Pitts Butterfield and had
1. William Pitt⁷ 1810, married Sarah Osgood Putnam Luscomb Boyden and had Georgianna,⁸ William Pitt⁸ Jr., *Garafelia Mahalabe,⁸ Bianca,⁸ Henry,⁸ Eugene.⁸ He tanned sheep-skin for piano keys at Cambridge.
 2. Samuel Henry⁷ 1813-1815, drowned in Dwight's brook, near the tannery.
 3. Lucy Ann⁷ 1815, married Joseph Brackett of Quincy and had Joseph George, Joseph George, 2nd, Lucy Emily (Carr), Edith Whiting, Walter Pitts, Charles Dallas, Rebecca Elizabeth.
 4. Rebecca Damon⁷ 1817, married William Whiting of Attleboro and had William O. (drowned at four), Frank M., Josephine S. and Florence R.
 5. Georgianna⁷ 1819, married Isaacus Smith of West Dedham and had Osborne 1844-1844 and Georgianna Whiting, wife of Dr. Howard of Lawrence.
- ix. **WILLIAM HAYDEN**⁶ born 1793-1795.
- x. **LOUISA**⁶ born August 2, 1795, never married.
- xi. †**LUCRETIA**⁶ born July 2, 1797. Married John Cox of Mattapan, who located on Church Street, Dedham, under the firm name of Cox and Tower as a chaise maker and coach builder, later as painter and had
1. Louisa Damon⁷ 1815-1859, married William Cox of Mattapan. She was long in the Boston Public Library from its beginning in Boylston Place; a fine linguist and engaged in translating books from the German and other languages. She had Adelaide,⁸ who married Franklin Bailey and Edward Glover⁸ who died in the Civil War, while Orderly Sergeant, U. S. Colored Troops.
 2. Mary Thayer⁷ 1818-1851, married Aaron Marden of Milton and had Charles,⁸ Fanny⁸ (Russell), Alice,⁸ Fred⁸ and Minnie⁸ (Pierce).
 3. Sarah Elizabeth⁷ 1821-1896, married Marshall Newell of Needham and had Martha⁸ (Pierce) and Frank F.⁸
 4. John (Edward)⁷ 1825-1890, so baptised but called John Jr., married Eleanor Jones of Dorchester, and had Edward J.,⁸ Charles M.⁸ and John W.⁸ He was a printer and published the *Dedham Transcript* and served many years as School Committee, Assessor, Selectman, Coroner, etc. He wrote

*Named after a beautiful Greek girl who was rescued from slavery by John Langdon of Boston, who purchased her when put up at auction and brought her to this country.

†She is said to have been taken, when a child, from her sleep, to see the burning of the original Damon house at Readville, which must have therefore stood till about 1800. She was then living at her birthplace, the Bullard house.—(Carlos Slafter.)

for the Dedham Historical Register articles signed "Antiquary."

5. Caroline Frances⁷ 1828-1875, married Aaron Marden (second wife) and had Mary,⁸ William,⁸ and Harry.⁸
6. Samuel Henry⁷ 1830-1882, married Almira Glover and had Anna Damon,⁸ Henry Cleveland⁸ and Nellie.⁸ He was a printer, editor of the *Dedham Transcript* and served in the Civil War, becoming a Captain near its close.
7. Nancy Damon⁷ 1835-1853.
8. William Hayden⁷ 1838-1891, never married. He carried on his father's business as painter.
9. Abby Lucretia⁷ 1842-1844.



THE GREENWOOD SCHOOL.

The "Greenwood School," so named from its close proximity to the old "Greenwood Farm," had been, in all grades below the seventh, "an appendix to the Everett School," for pupils from the Arlington Street District, until the High School took possession of the Everett School building, and on the 11th of April, 1872, the town ordered that the Fairmount School building should be duplicated in the Arlington district.

The preceding year had been an eventful one, as three of the four masters were called to other fields of duty, excepting only Mr. G. M. Fellows, who remained longer in Hyde Park. Mr. J. Langdon Curtis became master of the Greenwood School in January, 1876, until called to Boston, and was succeeded by the present efficient master, Mr. Daniel G. Thompson, in the year 1893. Mr. Curtis had occupied but four rooms, however, owing to the sparsity of residents in that district, and Mr. Thompson for a long time used but two additional rooms.

After midnight, Saturday, August 14th, 1887, the Greenwood School building was burned by some unknown incendiary, and on the 26th of August, the town ordered that "the Greenwood School building should be re-built as before the recent fire."

DEDICATION OF THE NEW BUILDING.

The dedication of the new building occurred at the annual graduation and exhibition exercises, on the 22d day of June, 1888, and the following was the program on that occasion, with the list of teachers and graduates, viz: Master, Mr. Daniel G. Thompson; assistant teachers, Miss Mary F. Perry, Miss Sarah E. Roome, Miss Adelaide L. Dodge, Miss Belle D. Curtis, Miss Lillie M. Beebe, Miss Lucia Alger, Miss Grace B. Gidney; Mr. Henry L. Whittemore and Miss Mary E. Whittemore as instructors in music.

Charles G. Chick, Esq., Chairman of the School Board, who in that capacity as well as upon the building committee, had been most conspicuous in prosecution of the work to its completion, and Mr. Benjamin C. Vose, were the sub-committee of the Board having in special charge that school district, and took part in the dedication exercises.

NAMES OF GRADUATES.

Helen S. Arnold	Mary E. Fallon	Leon A. Pratt
Estelle L. Beatey	Alice B. Forbes	George L. Reynolds
Grace M. Brostrom	Frank Fowle	Frank W. Rogers
Henrietta Carrington	Harry P. Freeman	Hannah M. Sheehan
Arthur W. Cook	Ruth A. Maxwell	Lottie B. Walker
Alexander W. Corbett	Nellie M. Mortimer	Hattie I. Williams
Emily M. Enneking	Benjamin E. Phillips	Grace C. Wood

Compiled from official records.—ED.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

MUSIC

EXERCISES: "Salutatory," Henrietta Carrington; followed by Frank Fowle, upon "Food"; Helen S. Arnold, upon "Alcohol, not a Food"; Benjamin E. Phillips, upon "Digestion."

MUSIC

EXERCISES: "The Vineyard," by Grace M. Brostrom; "The Blood," by Alexander Corbett; "Alcohol and the Blood," by Lottie B. Walker; "The Circulation," by Emily M. Enneking, and "The Drunkard's Dream," by Grace C. Wood.

MUSIC

EXERCISES: "How we Live and Work," by Hannah M. Sheehan; "The Transformation of Food," by Ruth A. Maxwell; "Alcohol and Circulation," by Arthur W. Cook; "The Brain," by Frank W. Rogers; and "Pledges with Wine," by Hattie I. Williams.

MUSIC

EXERCISES: "The Brain and Nerves," by Mary E. Fallon; "The Sympathetic System," by George L. Reynolds; "Alcohol and the Nervous System," by Estelle L. Beatey; and, "What Intemperance Does," by Harry F. Freeman.

MUSIC

EXERCISES: "See What I Have Seen," by Alice B. Fowle. "Valedictory," by Leon A. Pratt.

MUSIC

Chairman Chick formally announced that the keys of the completed building had been turned over to the Board of Selectmen, and placed in his own hands for the dedication exercises and the formal opening of the new home for the pupils of the Greenwood School, and that General H. B. Carrington would deliver an address on the occasion. The delivering of the diplomas immediately followed the address.

GENERAL CARRINGTON'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Chairman and Friends:

To dedicate, is to declare or set apart for a special use that which represents the worthy experience of the past, or to establish memorial incentives to a more worthy future. Not only are buildings and monuments thus made to contribute their testimony to the valor and glory of the Fathers and embellish shrines of religion, learning and art, but single days, epochs and events have their consecrated, their dedicated, recognition all through the historic pathway of successive generations. This very "Fast Day" from its solemn observance in 1821 until the present hour, emphasized and shaped very much of our New England history.

The steady march of civilization, liberty and general education, is toward that distant but assured future when the "watchman on the mountain tops shall see eye to eye," and the herald voices of all the nations of the earth shall echo and re-echo the key notes of universal knowledge and abiding peace.

When the earth was fully ready for the advent of man, and before the Great Creator breathed into human nostrils the divine breath of lives, ("nishmath chiyim," the Hebrew of lives), physical intellectual and moral, there was blessed, literally, eulogized or dedicated, one memorial day for rest, which so long as the world lasts was designed to be an expression of the wise and paternal care on the part of the Heavenly Father for all coming generations and as well for all inferior life which ministers to the necessities of man. That day, the Sabbath, was the first dedicated Memorial Day.

Many centuries passed by, and memorial stones honored special deliverances or human benefactors, as well as national triumphs, just as our lofty shaft on Bunker Hill constantly emits noiseless waves of tribute to those who fought and died for liberty and country about its present base. In very early times, on the beautiful cedar-capped summit of Mount Zion, a spacious temple, dazzling under the sun in its plenitude of silver and gold, and resplendent in all that wealth, power and patriotic devotion could offer, was most solemnly dedicated to the worship of Jehovah, the God of Israel and the God of our fathers—our own God. The whole people, by households, old and young alike, worshipped at its altars; ruthless hands ravished its wealth of treasure; but it was again restored, and through its guardian worshippers, the memory of the great captain that led the Hebrew from bondage into liberty, there comes down to us as the vital essence of our own common law, the Mosaic code of law, which is the controlling force of our legal rights and liberties today.

We meet, however, not to dedicate a costly temple to the ministration of religious rites and ceremonies, but an edifice made necessary as well as fitting in the enjoyment of the rights, both civil and religious, which are our heritages of that remote and glorious past.

Gentlemen of the School Board: We meet with you today in part to honor that patriotism and veneration of the fathers which has prompted you to replace in a more secure shape and adjustment, and in the place of one destroyed by fire, another sanctuary of learning in which to train our children the better to serve God and country. I feel authorized, on behalf of these fathers and mothers, and for nearly four hundred youth here assembled, to thank you for this hour, this edifice, and in advance, for the forthcoming benefits that shall inure to this people and the beloved Commonwealth, through your well-conceived and well-timed energies and sympathy.

To yourself Mr. Thompson, and your associated teachers of the Greenwood School, who have so faithfully kept its widely separated classes under well-balanced control during the period

when they had no settled home, and were compelled to adjust your difficult task to such temporary accommodations as could be furnished, I tender thanks, with the consciousness that with the dedication of the new building you will also re-dedicate yourselves, if possible, to even a more fruitful service in behalf of those entrusted to your care.

To the fathers and mothers before me, whose faces actually glow with satisfied longings, now realized, and who from the treasure of their best affections bespeak a blessing upon all who shall ripen here for usefulness in after life, I will only say, let your frequent visitations, your charitable sympathy, and your impartial support of those who teach, prove your appreciation of that class of work, so poorly requited by many, which, outside the home itself, more than any other merely human agency, is destined to affect the character and destiny of your sons and daughters.

But, gentlemen of the Board, parents and teachers, this is your school building only in a partial sense. You do not constitute the Greenwood School. The building is indeed monumental, for it testifies of the grand development that has grown out of the experience of two hundred and sixty-eight years since the Pilgrim Fathers dedicated the church and the log school-house before their own domicils received more than absolutely indispensable protection from treacherous savages who infested the forests near by. This dedication, however, does not end when we leave this spacious assembly hall. As the service began with music, so will it project the melody of your sweet voices, my young friends, into the daily work of coming weeks and years. Believe me, that the days just before you ought to be, and if duly improved will be, remembered in after years as the sweetest of your life. How precious therefore to you should be the privileges here enjoyed! How jealously should you guard each hour of duty and study, and waste nothing that works for your welfare and improvement! I just noticed how you glance at each other and smile, and half unwittingly shake your heads, as if you did not believe exactly as I do. But I am tremendously in earnest. I know some things that you are not yet expected to know, and the very things that

you are sent here to learn to know. And now, my young friends, if you will promise not to tell anybody, not even your parents or teachers, I will tell you, in a very low tone, a secret, and see if I have not found out lots of things that people said about the fire, that you did not hear.

On that Sunday morning, a boy turned the corner of Arlington Street and East River Street, near my house, on a run, and yelled to another boy across the street, on Mr. Jenkins' corner, "I say, Bill, bin to the fire? It was a rouser, you may bet you life it was? The quick reply was, "You shut up your mouth; 'taint April fool day today. I aint so green as that!" "What fire?" screamed another little fellow who only caught half the cry. He had a book in his hands and was being pulled along by his big sister so as to get to the Greenwood before the first church bell rang. A larger boy called out, "Say, fellows, was there a real fire, an' no foolin' about it?" By this time a good many people were on the street, and as the boys clustered about the first informant he shouted back, "Of course there was. Maybe there wont be a row about it. Old Greenwood's gone up, sure, and the whole thing is burned up more'n half way to the ground." "What's that you say about fire in Greenwood school," called out one of a group of little girls, walking five in a row, taking up the whole sidewalk and dropping prayer-books and whatever they had in hand. In less than half a minute, a musical voice almost screamed, "O, aint I glad! We'll have no school until chestnut time and may be not before Christmas." In a few minutes more the whole crowd were about the ruins, hunting relics of their school-rooms. In fact, children, the biggest Sunday-school in town was on the Greenwood hill that afternoon.

I am glad to say to you, however, that on the very next morning some of the boys and girls began to cry. I saw and talked with some of them. Why, that day, the girls didn't take half as much time as usual in reading the list of advertised letters in the post office lobby, so great was their mental strain. Some of the boys said, "If boys did that, they ought to be wollopped half to death, or put in jail." One group got together and wondered what the

Board would do, and what Mr. Thompson would do; and just as boys and girls like to have vacation come, but before it is half over begin to think how nice it will be to have school begin again, so they had appropriated, in their own councils, nearly all the town halls and church lecture rooms for their own classes, before the Board had begun to think about it. But when the new building was actually begun, the carpenters had all they could do to attend to their work, it took so long to answer the children's questions. But as the proportions of the building began to show that, in fact, as Bill said, "It was going to beat the old one all hollow," this sort of talk went "round town:" "We're going to have electric bells at the Greenwood, we are, and steam, and beautiful new desks, and just everything there ever was in any school anywhere." Then I began to hear about "rehearsals," not of declamations or examinations, but of songs of joy and gladness that "Greenwood was to be itself again," only in a more beautiful home, with "never so nice" surroundings, and today we see what they all meant.

Right heartily have you all ministered to the pleasure of our dedication ceremonies. I just half wish I was one of the Greenwood boys today. They had no electric bells when I went to school, no chairs, no backs to the benches, except for the "wee-bit little tots," who would nod and tumble over if not propped up behind. We had a big hand-bell that could be heard a quarter of a mile or more, and I can almost see it going up and down at the schoolhouse door, to spoil recess just when it was my inning at "two-old-cat," or the ring was made up for "Now the farmer sows his seed," or "Oats, peas, beans and barley grow!" But there is no spare room for us older folks now, and it can't be helped.

Well, my young friends, we who are with you today only came, anyway, to help you give Greenwood a good start. After all the bills for stone, and brick, and wood, and desks, and heaters, and electric bells, and speaking trumpets are paid, the real dedication will begin. You are to do that! That little boy over there has got his lips all shaped to ask, "How's that?" Well, a program is always a good thing for systematic work, and today's program is

nearly finished. When school really begins, you will receive some new books with different titles, and then you will see the new program, "a course of study" for the school. All who have studied Geography know that by the revolution of the earth every twenty-four hours, the time is figured, and through the different degrees of longitude we receive telegrams in the morning of what takes place at London on the afternoon of the same day, according to London time. Now you may not know what a curious mental telephone I have, that brings to my ear this very minute what some of you will think tomorrow, and what, as likely as not, some of you will say when you really begin to dedicate the building yourselves. When to-morrow comes, see if I was not right. Listen! "I hate cyphering; if it was only just mental arithmetic, I wouldn't care! I can get 90 per cent on that." Now comes a shrill voice, "I can't parse. I like spelling well enough, only I do wish they would spell words just as they sound." Another pipes out, if I catch the figures right, "What's the use of knowing which is the third or the three hundredth river in length, in the world?" and someone pops in with a quick retort, "I know why you don't like geography, just because you spelled Bering Straits with an 'h'." Then I caught a boy's voice, like this, "I can't speak a piece! I aint going to be a preacher or lawyer; my knees wiggle and the girls snicker when I get up and just bow, and I can't do it." A sweet voice, sounds like a girl's, comes next. "The idea of my writing a composition. My ma says that I never stick to anything; forget every errand I start for, and go from one thing to another like a bumble bee. Of course I cannot write a composition!"

I guess I will cut off my telephone connection with to-morrow, there are so many voices buzzing, for a word or two, but the dedication will go on, if I don't tell all about it today.

Character-building is the kind of labor to which this Greenwood School, or work-shop, is to be dedicated. Every boy and girl who really wants to be an honor to parents, to the school, and to friends, has only to do as well as possible. All that will be necessary, one of these days, to say of a good boy or girl, will be

simply that he, or she, went to the Greenwood School at Hyde Park, and everybody will say, "Of course! ought to have known it!"

But your part in the dedication of Greenwood is not all book work, by any means. Oh, no! You expect, and your parents expect too much of teachers. Sometimes a kind of perfection is looked for, in patience, self-control, self-denial and equanimity of temper; headache or no headache; toothache or no toothache; sick or well! Sometimes teachers come to school when they ought to be at home, resting. I've taught school myself, and it was just awful, when I had thought so much of a boy as to feel sure that he would never distress me, to have him the very first to get into trouble, and tell around at recess, "Teacher's awful cross today." I wonder if Job would have held out as well as he did, if he had run a grammar school forty weeks a year? Now your thoughtful consideration, your gentle sympathy, and your delicate regard for your teachers, will sweeten their lives and make the school association like that of a happy household, rather than that of the formal and sometimes stiff relations of teacher and pupil. Try it and see how happy you will be!

One more thought I have to express, and one only. The dedication of Greenwood is not to be wholly within its twelve classrooms. The playground, the recess interval, the sidewalks and streets of the town, not only at snow-ball time, but all the time, are to witness to the sincerity with which you dedicate your powers to the right consecration of Greenwood. Let this day, with its music, its social mercies, and its delightful surroundings, be to all of you a day of new interest in all school work, overflowing from this fountain-head and taking into its current the contributions from all related schools. Then you, gentlemen of the Board, and you, teachers, and you, parents, and you, my young friends, who are before long to take our places in the responsible trusts of society, may ever revert to these dedication ceremonies with the glad satisfaction that such fair omens indicate large promise, and inspire the belief that their full fruition will be to the honor of our beautiful town and the Commonwealth.

EDITORIAL

CURRENT EVENTS AND HISTORY

We are living in a "strenuous" age. The whole world is making rapid progress. No age, hitherto, has equalled it. The recent upheavals in China, the wonderful development of Japan, the present conditions in Russia, affairs in Germany, France, Italy, South America and Africa, and the splendid attitude of King Edward of Great Britain towards international peace, all indicate the present unusual activity and uplift of the human race. But, after all, it is in America, in the United States, that the broadest and most extensive development has been made. In useful inventions, in mechanical skill, in a wide range of industries, in the increase of wealth, in the intelligence of all the people, in education, elementary and higher, in newspapers, magazines, and books, in all science and literature, in benevolence and philanthropy, our country has outstripped the world and distanced all previous time. This is no vain boast. It is recognized the world over. The treaty, recently made at Portsmouth, N. H., between two great powers of the East, has not only astonished the world, but the important part played by our President has been the admiration of all nations. Never before in history has the action of an outsider and onlooker brought such unqualified praise and hearty endorsement from king, emperor, czar and micado, as have been lavished upon Theodore Roosevelt for his important aid in bringing to a happy termination that sanguinary contest between Russia and Japan. It was a proud day for the world, and especially for our nation, when that great treaty was completed and signed on American soil.

The lessons of history are the sign-posts set up along the pathway of time, by which our steps may be guided to success and happiness. Patrick Henry said, in that immortal speech, in the

old St. John's Church in Richmond, that he had but one lamp by which his feet should be guided, and that was the lamp of experience. This means the light that the experience of the human race sheds upon our path. In plain terms—the lessons from history.

But history and its lessons are not altogether governmental, but rather social. These lessons are not principally drawn from the acts of the Congress and the President at Washington, or the doings of the General Court and Governor of the Old Bay State, but they come rather from the homes and the firesides of the people, their successes, their advancement in civilization, their temporal, moral and religious improvement. Hence the importance of local history and of preserving the record of current events in each separate community. Our aim is towards the unity of the human race; our watchword is "Integration" as opposed to "Segregation." All nations are of "one blood." The good of the whole is promoted by each doing his part well. The wall of the city is best built by each man building over against his own house.

The Student of History today cannot fail to observe that the trend of the human race is strongly upward and onward. The evolution, growth, development, advancement, improvement of mankind, within the last century, has been more rapid than in any preceding hundred years.

The improvements in agriculture have been marvelous. Compare the wooden plow of a century ago with the steam plow of the western prairie today; the hand scythe of our boyhood with the modern horse mower or the steam mower; the planting of corn by the hand hoe with the latest planting machines, or, place side by side the hand loom of our colonial times and the Draper loom, or the Crompton or the Jacquard loom of today. Compare the three small vessels of Christopher Columbus with the latest Cunarder, or the "Bon Homme Richard" of Paul Jones with the "Rhode Island," Uncle Sam's latest warship.

Then turn to newspapers, periodicals and books. What a contrast. It is not so very long ago that Rev. Sydney Smith asked the question: "In the four quarters of the globe, who reads an American book?" Were he alive today, and mousing around any London book-store, he would hardly ask that question. Many of us now living can remember when there were no telegraphs telephones or automobiles. A single century ago, no steamboat or railroad was known in all America. Today the world has half-a-million miles of railroad, one half of which is in the United States. It is now three centuries since the death of England's famous queen, Elizabeth, and in her day the people used no forks to carry food to their mouths.

I once read an anecdote something like the following: A missionary was sitting in his library one day in South Africa, reading Cicero's letters. He read that Cicero advised his friend, the general, to make slaves of his prisoners-of-war, except the Britons, and of them he said, "They are too ignorant and too indolent to be made useful." He looked up and saw on one side of the room a bust of Cicero and on the other side a bust of Sir Isaac Newton. He involuntarily exclaimed: "Hear what this man says of that man's ancestors!" But it took nearly two thousand years to transform the ancient Britons, with much amalgamation, into the present Anglo-Saxon civilization, the leaders of the world. It may not take so long a time to elevate, in like manner, the present negro race in America. We do things far more rapidly in these later times.

See what a long time it took—four centuries and a half—to blend the adherents of the Red Rose and of the White Rose, in England. Indeed today there still exist traces of the ancient hostility between the descendants of the houses of Lancaster and of York. On the other hand, how rapidly today the hostility and political differences are disappearing between the descendants of those who less than half a century ago wore the Blue and the Gray, in a more hostile conflict, with bitterer feelings, than divided the partisans in England in those far-away centuries.

These thoughts raise the question, What shall be our policy to

promote good feeling and most rapidly do away with the race prejudices and other differences of today? What is most needed is unity of feeling and oneness of purpose. A republic like ours needs a homogeneous people. Hence that is wisest which most rapidly and most thoroughly blends together the thought and action of all classes. Unity amid diversity is the thing required.

THE FROLIC OF JACK FROST.

Jack Frost started out for a frolic one night,
When the hunter's moon was shining bright,
 And everything was still.
Jack hustled about to see where to strike,
Searching for something he surely could break,
 With his determined will.

He spied a small pitcher well filled with water,
And he said: "They'll not know just what's the matter,
 I'll smash this pitcher, I'm sure."
He found that he was too weak for the task,
And then all at once he began to ask,
 Just why he hadn't more power.

He didn't once think that since last spring,
He had been idle, not doing a thing,
 And hence he must be weak.
Then quickly up the hill he ran,
First in the shadow, then out again
 Like a child playing hide-and-seek.

Into the garden of flowers he came,
Frolicking about and seeking for game,
 Like a hunter on mountain side.
Now here he spied geraniums bright,
With dahlias galore, red, yellow and white,
 And many rich flowers beside.

But weak as water, he couldn't succeed,
Not a flower would wilt, not even a weed,
 And every one laughed him to scorn.
"Well, well," said he, "take heed, take heed,
The motto says, 'If you don't succeed,
 Just try and try again.'

I'll bid you good night, but I'll come again,
So gird your strength with might and main,
 And wait till I come once more."
Jack Frost was sure to keep his word,
Again and again he left his card
 Where he'd placed his mark before.

For months he came by day and by night,
He blasted the flowers both left and right,
 Till all were dry and brown.
He broke the pitcher, imprisoned the stream,
Put nature asleep and left it to dream,
 And said "My task is done."

*The evil day comes to one and all,
We only need to hear the call,
 And see that our house is ready.*

BUT THE FOLLOWING SPRING BROUGHT NEW LEAVES APACE
AND BRIGHT YOUNG FLOWERS, WITH SHINING FACE.
 AND THE SUN HAD BANISHED JACK FROST.

WILLIAM A. MOWRY.

November 1, 1905.

THE CHRIST OF THE ANDES

BY WILLIAM A. MOWRY

The strong tendency towards international peace within a few years past has been remarked by every one. The Hague Court, the many treaties of Arbitration between nations, and the recent call for another Hague Conference, all point to a growing determination on the part of the leading nations of the world to avoid war in the future, and to settle disputes in some more reasonable and less expensive way than by international warfare.

The story of the erection of the great Peace Monument on the top of the Andes Mountains, upon the boundary between Chile and Argentina, is a remarkable indication of the growth of the sentiment of the Annunciation, "On earth peace, good will towards men." A few years ago these two great republics found themselves on the verge of war, over a boundary dispute, which had for a long time been a bone of contention between the two governments. They were both increasing their armies, building battleships and spending large sums of money in preparation for a gigantic war. The territory in dispute involved the title to a tract as large as the state of Kansas, or Minnesota, or Utah, much larger than all New England.

The Ministers from England and the United States, resident at the respective capitols—Buenos Ayres and Santiago, did all they could to bring about a peaceful settlement of the dispute. They were greatly aided by two Catholic bishops, one in each country.

"On Easter Sunday, 1900, during the festival of the Catholic Church at Buenos Ayres, Bishop Benaventi made a fervent appeal in behalf of peace, and proposed that some day a statue of Christ should be placed on the Andean border between the two coun-

tries, where it might be seen by all comers and goers, and prevent, if possible, any recurrence of animosity and strife between the two republics. The two bishops traveled through their countries addressing crowds of men in the towns and villages. They were sustained by the local clergy and by the women, who labored enthusiastically for the policy of peace. Petitions were sent to the legislatures, and through these the executives were reached."

The result was just what they had desired. The two governments submitted the controversy to King Edward of Great Britain as arbitrator. His decision gave a part of the territory in dispute to Chile, and a part to the Argentine Republic. This was cordially accepted by both countries.

Then, urged on by a powerful popular movement, these two governments went further, and in June, 1903, concluded a treaty by the terms of which they pledged themselves to submit all controversies during the next five years to arbitration. This was the first general arbitration treaty ever concluded. The treaty further stipulated that their armies should be reduced, their battleships, then in building, should not be finished and their naval armaments should be diminished.

Now what has been the result? Practically they have disarmed. Still more, they have devoted the money thus saved to internal improvements. Good roads have been built; manual training schools have been opened; commerce has been increased, and a railroad across the Andes is now nearly completed to connect Santiago with Buenos Ayres.

But this is not all. The suggestion of Bishop Benaventi was promptly acted upon, and the necessary funds having been raised by the "Christian Mothers' Association" of Buenos Ayres, one of the largest women's organizations in the world, the monument has been erected on the summit of the mountains dividing the two countries. It consists of a bronze statue of Christ, twenty-six feet high, with a cross held in his left hand, thirty-one feet high. This statue stands on a large granite sphere, weighing fourteen tons, on which is traced a map of the world. The globe is placed upon a granite column twenty-two feet high.

This imposing statue was cast in Buenos Ayres from old cannon formerly employed to defend the ancient fortress of the city. On the 13th day of March, 1904, it "was dedicated to the whole world as a practical lesson of peace and goodwill." On the granite base is a bronze tablet, with these words inscribed thereon :

"SOONER SHALL THESE MOUNTAINS CRUMBLE INTO DUST
THAN ARGENTINES AND CHILEANS BREAK THE PEACE TO
WHICH THEY HAVE PLEDGED THEMSELVES AT THE FEET
OF CHRIST THE REDEEMER."

Consider the significance of this entire transaction. A quarrel of seventy years is ended, and that peacefully. A general treaty of arbitration and of disarmament is executed. All this is the result of public sentiment acting upon two great national republican governments. Then the erection upon the summit of the Andes of this peace statue surely stands without parallel among the events of our day.



PATRIOTS' DAY PILGRIMAGE

BY FRANK B. RICH

The Hyde Park Historical Society, following its annual custom of observing Patriots' Day by a pilgrimage each year to some historic spot in Hyde Park, selected for its 1904 meeting the Butler School on East River Street, it being the 100th anniversary of the erection of the building.

In response to the call, the members of the Historical Society met at the Public Library building at 10 o'clock on Tuesday, April 19th, 1904.

It was a very pleasant morning and there was a large attendance of members and friends. President Charles G. Chick opened the exercises of the day by welcome words, and invited all to follow Curator Charles F. Jenney as leader. The line of march was taken up down Harvard Avenue to Everett Square. Here a brief stop was made at the old cottage on River Street, opposite Grove Street, from thence passing down East River Street. The company made a stop at Webster street, Lincoln Street, and at the Greenwood house at the corner of Metropolitan Avenue. Mr. Jenney spoke briefly on the local history at each of these points.

On arriving at the Butler School a large gathering was found in waiting, including many school children representing the several classes of the Greenwood School.

An opportunity was given those who desired to view the interior of the house, which is now used for the classes in carpentry.

The exercises of the day were opened by Charles G. Chick, President of the Historical Society, who spoke of Patriots' Day as now being observed, and called attention to the great progress in

state and national growth since the erecting of the building one hundred years ago.

He then introduced the speaker for the day, Mr. Frank B. Rich who told the history of this locality from its first settlement, particularly the conditions existing here at the time this school-house was built in 1804. This section was then a part of Dorchester. Among the many historic facts brought out in the address were, "At a town meeting in Dorchester in 1783 an appropriation was made for a school in this district, there being no school from the Dedham line at the cotton mill to Milton Lower Mills. The school was held for the next three years in a corn barn which stood opposite the present school in the yard of Richard Clark. In 1786 the town voted to build a school near the site of the present building; it was 12 by 14 feet, without plastering or clapboards, and could be used only in the summer. In the winter Lemuel Crane kept the school in his house, now the residence of Frank Greenwood. Among the teachers in this old building were Dr. Samuel Gould of Dedham, Benjamin Heaton, Griffin Child, Rev. William Montague of Dedham, former rector of Christ Church of Boston.

"The present building was built in 1804. The town appropriated \$300, the district \$180, and the old building sold for \$25, and it was built and furnished for \$472.86. Among the teachers in this building were Griffin Child, Miss Susan McIntosh, Miss Sally Sumner, Eben Tolman and Aaron D. Capen. This district was first called Western District, then District No. 5, and in 1849 Butler School, in honor of Rev. Henry Butler, a clergyman of Dorchester in 1665. The building in early days was used for religious services and a Sunday-school, but no regular society was organized.

"The land on which the school now stands was given to Dorchester by Lemuel Crane on the condition that it was to be used for the benefit of schools. In 1881 his heirs brought suit to recover the land on the ground that the conditions were not complied with. The Supreme Court decided in the town's favor. The building came into the possession of Hyde Park at the time of the incorporation of the town in 1868, and is now in use.

President Chick then introduced Miss E. A. Stone of this town, who was a pupil in this school fifty years ago and she read a salutatory which was delivered by her at the school exhibition in 1854. It was written by her teacher, the late Maria Crane, and was as follows :

“DEAR FRIENDS: We gladly bid you welcome to our pleasant school-room this afternoon. We rejoice in our ‘Annual Exhibitions.’ They are the mile-stones in our school journey and serve to mark our progress from year to year. We have been busily, pleasantly, and we hope profitably engaged the past year in acquiring knowledge, and we are very sure it would require more than one afternoon in which to tell you all that we have learned. We feel that an exhibition in which our parts are prepared more particularly for the occasion you can judge but little of our actual knowledge; therefore, in our exercises this afternoon we shall strive rather to please you than to exhibit our acquirements. But we are still very young, and we trust you will not expect us to charm you with strains of eloquence or to astonish you by any uncommon attainments. We will take for our motto ‘Excelsior,’ ‘I am rising,’ and we hope that the close of every year may find us growing wiser and better.”

The exercises included also the singing of “To Thee, O Country,” by the pupils of the Greenwood School, directed by Mr. B. Harold Hamblin; cornet solo by Ray Wright; recitations by the children, as follows: “Flag of Stars,” Harold Marque; “O beautiful our Country,” Elsie Geishecker; “The Whistle Tree,” Albert Googins; “There are many Flags,” Lee Leadbeater; “Our Colors,” Gladys Smith; “Independence Bell,” Austin Rice.

For the closing exercises of the day, all present joined under the leadership of Mr. Hamblin in singing “America.”

Among those present who attended the school previous to 1868, when Hyde Park was incorporated, were Frank and Herbert Greenwood, Misses E. A. and Jennie M. Stone, John W. and Miss Emily R. Jigger, Andrew Fisher, Mrs. Elizabeth (Fisher) Sargent, of Derry, N. H., Mrs. Anna Weld, James Barry, Dr. John A. Soule, Patrick Donlan, Jeremiah Corbett, Thomas Barden, Mrs. Anton Burger and Wm. Hoogs.

The meeting then adjourned to meet again on Patriots' Day, 1905.

A REVIEW OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE SOCIETY SINCE 1892

(CONTINUED)

1898.

The Annual Meeting of the Society for the election of officers was held January 13, President Charles G. Chick in the chair.

After the reading of the usual reports, the meeting proceeded to the election of officers for the present year. The ballot resulted as follows: President, Charles G. Chick; Secretary, Fred L. Johnson; Treasurer, Wallace D. Lovell; Curators, Amos H. Brainard, George L. Stocking, George L. Richardson, Edward I. Humphrey, Charles F. Jenney, Warren F. McIntire and George M. Harding; Vice Presidents, James E. Cotter, Robert Bleakie, William J. Stuart, Willard S. Everett, F. W. Tewksbury, Stephen B. Balkam, I. J. Brown, David L. Davis, Henry A. Rich, James D. McAvoy, David Perkins, Isaac Bullard, Henry S. Grew, Henry S. Bunton, Richard M. Johnson, John J. Enneking, Samuel T. Elliott, Henry Blasdale, Samuel A. Tuttle, William A. Mowry.

The report of the Committee on Resolutions on the death of Mr. David Higgins was as follows:

DAVID HIGGINS

The death of our townsman and associate in the Historical Society calls for words of appreciative eulogy. The life of David Higgins was a rare and constant expression of modest worth; it did not seek the heights of popular approval, but rather touched the springs of personal gratitude, by its singleness of purpose and its definiteness of kindliness. He was a man in whom resided the modest and rugged virtues; he dispensed quiet cheer to those

whose hearts had been clouded either by sin or sorrow ; and his walk and conversation were those of a citizen of the heavenly country. His life was well lived and we can best revere the Infinite Spirit and comfort the hearts that are most tenderly grieved, by bringing our lives in harmony with the worthiness which was so well expressed in his.

(Signed) HENRY A. RICH,
 AMOS H. BRAINARD,
 EDWARD I. HUMPHREY,
Committee.

The resolutions were adopted and ordered spread upon the records of the Society, and a copy sent to Mrs. Higgins.

The lecturer for the evening was Col Hasseltine, of Melrose, Mass., whose subject was "Amusing the Enemy." He told of his experiences in Texas in 1863, when his command was scouting in the Gulf region under instructions to "Scout actively and amuse and confuse the enemy."

MARCH 14, 1898.

Special Meeting. The society was addressed by Mrs. E. J. Pomeroy, of Hyde Park, who gave a very interesting account of a trip "Across the Continent."

MAY 2, 1898.

Spring Meeting. President Chick addressed the meeting and announced that the Society is to have the use of the hall in the new Library building. He spoke of the recent death of Mr. David C. Marr, one of the first members of the Society, and who helped prepare the design for the life membership certificate. A committee of three, Mr. Andrew Washburn, Charles F. Light and Samuel R. Moseley, were appointed by the chair to draft resolutions on the death of Mr. Marr, and report at the next meeting of the Society.

Books and documents were received from Dr. Samuel A. Tuttle, Hon. Charles C. Allen and Mr. George L. Stocking.

The meeting was addressed by Mr. Frank B. Rich on "Hyde Park Streets," giving the origin of the names of some of the oldest streets in town, and also a history of those most noted.

Mr. Charles F. Jenney added some bits of historical information in connection with the subject.

About fifty members were present.

NOVEMBER 14, 1898.

Special Meeting. This meeting was held in Plummer Hall, and followed a reception in the rooms of the Society to Col. Embury P. Clark, the guest of the evening, and all members of the local Grand Army Post and all enlisted men of the Spanish War in town were invited.

Mr. Andrew Washburn read the resolutions on the death of Mr. D. C. Marr, which were as follows :

DAVID C. MARR

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. David C. Marr, this Society has lost a most valued member, one whose sympathy and service were always ready and efficient. Mr. Marr brought to our councils all the advantages of a liberal education and fine native ability, combined with an unusually large and varied business experience. We shall long remember his genial bearing, his kindly greeting, his friendly manner, his generosity and his zeal in the service of his friends. He loved his children and enjoyed their confidence and affection.

It seemed impossible for him to pass a child upon the street without a pleasant word, or a caress, or some little gift. The little ones, as well as his associates in this and other organizations and in the varied walks of life, will long remember him and deeply mourn his loss.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our records, be published in the local papers and a copy sent to the bereaved family in token of our esteem and sympathy.

(Signed) ANDREW WASHBURN,
SAMUEL R. MOSELEY,
CHARLES F. LIGHT,

Committee.

Then followed the address by Col. Clark, who gave an account of the movements of the Second Massachusetts Volunteers in the Santiago campaign of the Spanish War.

DECEMBER 21, 1898.

Special Meeting. This meeting was called to listen to Mr. Winthrop Packard, who spoke upon "Life on the Prairie." Mr. Packard was a member of the Massachusetts Naval Brigade who enlisted in the naval volunteers and was assigned to the U. S. S. "Prairie." He gave an interesting account of the way a novice was treated by the regular officers, who seemed to be animated with a desire to make the service as hard and unattractive to the volunteers as possible. He was with the "Prairie" until the close of the war.

JANUARY 4, 1899.

Annual Meeting. President Chick addressed the meeting, giving the members the facts about the present state of the Society, among other things that our membership had reached two hundred. He gave an account of the additions to the collections and said that there would be no further effort to add to them until the Society was installed in its new quarters in the Public Library building.

A volume published by the Sons of the Revolution of Pennsylvania was received from Mr. H. F. Kenney, of Philadelphia, formerly of Hyde Park. Mr. C. F. Jenney stated that Mr. Kenney was invited to attend the twentieth anniversary of the town, he being the son of Abel Kenney, whose house is now on Barry Street, the house being one of the oldest.

The election of officers for 1899 resulted in the choice of last year's list with the exception of Mr. F. W. Tewksbury, who has removed from town. Mr. Ferdinand A. Wyman was elected to the vacancy (on the board of Vice Presidents).

Judge F. D. Ely of Dedham addressed the Society on the first public school in New England. He claimed that Dedham estab-

lished the first public school, in that she maintained a school out of public funds for all the children of the town as early as January, 1645, N. S.

MAY 3, 1899.

The regular spring meeting of the Society held this evening was attended by about forty members, an average attendance.

Mr. F. O. Draper, Superintendent of the public schools of this town, was elected a member of the Society. Mrs. Sarah A. Lovell was elected a life member.

The Women's Suffrage League in Hyde Park presented to the Society, through Mr. E. I. Humphrey, a crayon portrait of Mrs. Elizabeth Hedge Webster. A photograph of the Board of Selectmen for 1898 was also received.

President Chick appointed a committee on resolutions on the death of our late Treasurer, Mr. Wallace D. Lovell, consisting of Messrs. Charles F. Jenney, Charles Fred Allen and Henry S. Bunton.

Dr. Wm. A. Mowry addressed the meeting on the subject of the first public school in Massachusetts, setting forth the claims of Dorchester to that honor. Dorchester's claim rested on the fact that Thompson's Island, which had been apportioned to the tax payers of the town, was taxed to defray the expenses of a public school, open to all the children. This was in October, 1639, earlier than the establishment of any other public school by taxation.

This lecture was, in effect, an answer to Judge Ely's lecture of January 4, 1899, before the Society, claiming the honor for Dedham. It was an able presentation of the case and was much enjoyed.

FEBRUARY 27, 1900.

The Society met for the first time in the hall of the new Public Library building. President Chick welcomed the members to the new quarters of the Society and after reviewing our past, outlined plans for the future.

The new hall is admirably adapted to the needs of the Society.

It is furnished with special book-cases and new chairs, and will make a fit meeting place for the members and a safe depository for the books and relics in its charge.

The election of officers resulted in the choice of the same list as last year with the following exceptions: Mr. Henry B. Humphrey was chosen Treasurer to succeed Mr. Wallace D. Lovell, deceased, and Mr. Stillman E. Newell was chosen Vice President to succeed Mr. D. L. Davis.

Some of the members took this occasion to present to the Society a crayon portrait of the late Wallace D. Lovell, our former Treasurer. The presentation was made by Gen. Henry B. Carlington, and the response by President Chick. Both spoke with a great deal of feeling and told of the esteem and love in which the officers and members held Mr. Lovell, not alone on account of his great services to the Society, but for his sterling character and genial disposition. The likeness is excellent and the quality of the work very fine.

Other gifts to the library and collections were as follows: an old candle mould for a dozen candles at once, from Dr. J. King Knight; four volumes of the proceedings of the Norfolk County Agricultural Society, from Mr. Charles F. Jenney, and a history of the 3d New Hampshire Volunteers in the Civil War from Mr. Daniel Eldridge, the author. A history of the 9th Massachusetts Volunteers in the Civil War, and a history of the 1st Heavy Artillery of Massachusetts in the Spanish War, were received from the State.

MAY 2, 1900.

This was the first meeting of the Society since the new hall of the Library Building was fitted up for our use. It aroused great interest among the members, and there was an attendance of one hundred and twenty-five.

An orchestra furnished music for this meeting, which was composed of local talent, as follows: Mr. G. E. M. Dickinson, 1st violin; Miss Edna F. Simmons, 2d violin; Miss Florence L. Paine, viola; Guy F. Densmore, bass; W. J. Wright, cornet; Harry F. Stackpole, clarinet; George P. Gray, trombone.

President Chick addressed the meeting, announcing the gift to the Society, by Gen. Henry B. Carrington, of a bust of Washington, after Houdon's. He also spoke of the death of Mr. Charles F. Light, ex-representative from Hyde Park to the state legislature, and the death of Mr. Henry A. Rich, a Vice President of our Society.

Committees on resolutions were appointed as follows: on Mr. Charles F. Light, Messrs. E. I. Humphrey, Samuel R. Moseley and Frank B. Rich; on Mr. Henry A. Rich, Messrs. Wm. J. Stuart, Robert Bleakie, and Henry S. Bunton.

Gifts of books and papers were received from Mr. Henry S. Bunton, Mr. R. F. G. Candage, of Brookline, and Mr. D. T. Taylor; a portrait of Mr. Zenas Allen, from Mr. Charles Fred Allen; a portrait of Mrs. Mehitabel Sunderland, from Mrs. Ada Cooper Sheehy.

The Rev. Perley B. Davis, formerly pastor of the First Congregational Church, addressed the meeting on the early days of the town. Mr. Davis' easy and graceful style, his witty stories of the town fathers, and his account of the happenings during the formation of the town, entertained and charmed his hearers. He was followed by Mr. Harold B. Hamblin, who rendered a song without accompaniment.

NOVEMBER 27, 1900.

At this meeting, the committee on resolutions on the death of Mr. Henry A. Rich reported as follows, Mr. Henry S. Bunton reading the report.

HENRY ALEXANDER RICH

Born in Hardwick, Mass., June 19, 1833. Died in Hyde Park, Mass., April 25, 1900.

Having been identified with this community from its incipient stages throughout its development and growth, Mr. Rich could in truth have said, "All of which I saw and a part of which I was." For forty-four years he had been an honored resident and citizen.

Early in this period our friend appreciated the fact that history

was being made, and he entered upon the congenial task of collecting and compiling all matters connected with the modest building enterprise which finally culminated in the incorporation of a prosperous town, now ranking third in population among the towns of the state.

With the passing of the years and added leisure, his zeal increased, and with infinite painstaking he has gathered together a rare assortment of data, including everything which he had found attainable having reference to this town, its churches, and other institutions, its citizens and noteworthy events.

With wise forethought, he had made provision that after his decease this collection should pass into the custody of the Hyde Park Historical Society. With this intention, his executors and family have been most cordially in sympathy; and during the past few months have given much time and attention to its arrangement in a substantial and elegant case, in which it will be presented by his son, the Chairman of our Board of Selectmen. In coming years it will be an invaluable repository, which the historian and student may search with interest and profit.

In the death of Mr. Rich our town loses not only one of the few surviving pioneers in its establishment, but a citizen whose life from year to year has been like the pages of an open book. Of pleasing personality, kind-hearted and affable, no one was better known and more highly appreciated.

For many years he was intimately associated with the Real Estate and Building Company, and with its founder, Mr. Alpheus P. Blake, who has been justly styled "the father of the new town." Actively interested in its incorporation in the year 1868, he was chosen at the first election its first tax collector, which position he filled with credit for a period of ten years. He resigned this office for the purpose of devoting his entire time to real estate enterprises as agent and collector for the largest property holders of the town.

In these and other positions of trust he has been recognized as energetic and capable, and enjoyed the fullest confidence of those for whom he acted.

He was one of the organizers of the Unitarian Church in this town and had been a continuous pewholder and one of its most prominent supporters.

He was a charter member of this Historical Society, and a Vice President from the time of its organization.

Commencing his career with a clear, high-toned character as his only capital, and the good qualities of energy and perseverance, he has acted well his part; and highly respected during his life, his death is regretted by a large circle of associates and friends.

(Signed)

WM. J. STUART,

ROBERT BLEAKIE,

HENRY S. BUNTON,

Committee.

Voted, That an engrossed copy of the above memorial be sent to the family of Mr. Rich.

Mr. Frank B. Rich, a son, and executor of his will, presented the collection of historical papers, pictures and documents left by Mr. Rich for the Society.

The report of the committee on the death of Mr. Charles F. Light was read by the Recording Secretary.

CHARLES F. LIGHT

The Historical Society hold in grateful remembrance their honored member, Charles F. Light, who has passed from the temporal to the eternal. It would not follow the beaten path of eulogy in speaking of his many virtues, but would aim only to speak honestly and truthfully of a life which developed among us and which possessed as many sterling qualities as rarely fall to the character of man. He was upright, active in good works, public-spirited, genial in his friendship, true in his public and private life, and exemplified in a remarkable degree, the qualities of a good citizen.

The tide of our sympathy flows to those who are more immediately bereft of his companionship for they, more fully than we, feel the loss of their loved and cherished one. We hope that they

will rise to a sublime conception of death and see through its shadowed portal the light clearly shining.

Our hope is that out of this seeming loss we shall all get a clearer view of the positive advancement which comes to each life which grows out of the earthly into the heavenly, and be able to push aside the pall which curtains the glow of immortality. May we breathe in a new inspiration from the Divine, so that we may have through this loss of our friend a new revelation of the Infinite purpose in making it a necessity that we only die that we may truly live.

(Signed) EDWARD I. HUMPHREY,
SAMUEL R. MOSELEY,
FRANK B. RICH.

Voted, That the report be adopted, spread upon the records of the Society, and a copy be sent the family of the deceased.

President Chick replied to the presentation of the Henry A. Rich collection, and the Society by a rising vote accepted it and also the crayon portrait of Mr. Rich with twenty-five dollars presented by the family.

Mr. Curtis Guild of Boston read a paper on "Boston Sixty Years Ago," giving the physical aspect and social life of the city at that time.

DEDICATION ODE

Liberty Hall, G. A. R. Post 121, Dept. Mass., Hyde Park, Mass.

BY COMRADE HENRY B. CARRINGTON, U. S. A.

Thou goddess bright, who favors human right
When cruel force the peace of man would blight,
We dedicate a worthy hall to thee,—
And laud thy glorious charms, O Liberty.
And as we rear an altar to thy praise,
And o'er its battlements our flag we raise,
Columbia's soil becomes thy special charge,
Thy name to honor, and our rights enlarge.

What though through many a changeful age and clime
False guides have dared to take thy form divine,
The more to crush the weak, in Freedom's name!
What though some License, foul, thy shape did claim,
To cheat the people with the shallow thought
That War, instead of Peace, true blessing brought!
Columbia's sons stood patient for thy call,
Which once pronounced, brought only peace for all,

And yet, not these alone who gather here,
Long battled for the Right, bereft of fear,
But heroes of a hundred years and more
Kept kindred faith, mid stirring times of yore,—
Resolved to bide thy call, thy voice to hear
In utterance deep, to nations far and near,
Pronounce Columbia's land forever blest,
The "happiest land," a land of rest.

And thus, the spinning cycles roll along
As years of fitful change the strife prolong,
Up-rooting ills, and planting seeds of good,
Checking ambition's greed and lustful mood,
Thwarting the passions of the passing days,
Making the wrath of man to sing thy praise,
Until thy goal, Columbia, reached at last,
Now yields thee crowing laurels, fresh and fast.

Now, as our plaudits and our songs abound,
We point to shields that gird our walls around;
And while we minister in faith and love,
To loyal souls that soon must pass above,

So may Thy spirit, born of Love divine,
 Endow with grace, and all our souls entwine,
 Until "Columbia, Happy, Happy Land,"
 Foremost among earth's nations, e'er shall stand.

And Thou, O Liberty, our goddess bright,
 Befriend our bird as in his daring flight,
 He ventures near the disk of blazing sun!
 O give him even wing, for work begun,
 And poise of balance in the upper air,
 To bear "Old Glory" everywhere;
 Until, displayed aloft on every hand,
 Its "Stars and Stripes" shall comfort every land!

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS

The history of Timothy Ingraham Post, No. 121, Department of Massachusetts, Grand Army of the Republic, furnished for this volume of the RECORD by Mr. Henry S. Bunton, who has been so long identified with both the civil and military history of Hyde Park, and the dedication of their present place of meeting, known as Liberty Hall, would be incomplete without an accompanying sketch of the associated Timothy Ingraham Relief Corps, No. 35.

Its organization and the list of charter members and principal officers, from its organization up to the late celebration of its 25th year of activity and usefulness, is given in the following tables.

CHARTER MEMBERS.

Maria B. Aldrich, *Annie E. Barber, Jenniette S. Bartlett, *Jane C. Berry, Elizabeth C. Bickmore, Dollie E. Booth, Sarah J. Boynton, *Helen A. Brigham, Mary G. Bunton, Helen Bryan, *Annie M. Churchill, Loie L. Clark, Lizzie Curtis, *Fannie J. Davis, Abbie L. Day, Rose J. Eldridge, *Maria L. Elwell, *M. Antoinette Eustis, Carrie A. French, Drasana A. Fairbairn, Emeline N.

* Deceased.

Goodwin, Mary F. Gurney, Carrie L. Hamblin, Mary C. Harris, *Florence C. Hayes, Eliza A. Haywood, *Eliza L. Henderson, Lavinia J. Hillen, Elizabeth E. Lang, Isabel L. Leslie, Amelia B. Mason, Kate L. Palmer, *Annie E. Pease, Mary F. Phillips, Elizabeth C. Richards, *Harriet E. Putnam, Lucy A. Reynolds, Ellen Rogers, Harriet L. Tower, Zilla L. Waters, Louise V. Witcher, *Rachel P. Wood, Addie Wyman, Elizabeth M. Twichell, Lizzie A. Law.

*Deceased.

PRESIDENTS.

Helen Bryant, 1884.	Jane Walker, 1894.
Annie E. Church, 1885.	Julia T. Chandler, 1895-6.
Elizabeth V. Lang, 1886.	Mary C. Eldridge, 1897.
Lucy A. Reynolds, 1887.	Mary T. Cobb, 1898.
Elizabeth A. Bickmore, 1888.	Adriana M. S. Cloyes, 1899.
Belle C. Alexander, 1889.	Minnie M. Scott, 1900.
Marietta Davis, 1890.	Emma L. Davis, 1901-2.
Helen A. Brigham, 1891.	Hannah Lyford, 1903.
Bertha L. Newell, 1892.	Abbie J. Smith, 1904-5
Abbie L. Day, 1893.	

TREASURERS.

Mary G. Bunton, for the first sixteen years, succeeded by Emma L. Davis, Minnie M. Scott and Grace M. Church.

SECRETARIES.

Antoinette M. Eustis, Carrie L. Hamblin, Helen A. Brigham, Mary A. Landt, Hattie B. Leonard, Ettie Hibbard, Mary J. Brigham, Bertha L. Newell, Elisabeth C. Bickmore, Mary T. Cobb.

The amount of money contributed and disbursed for the benefit of those who were properly subjects of its sympathetic aid is given as \$2059.39. This is, however, but a small part of what has been freely bestowed in behalf of the Grand Army, in clothing, nursing and other incidentals.

General Carrington initiated a Memorial to the honor of this noble Corps of patriotic women and we copy from the *Hyde Park Gazette* of April 1, 1905, its account of the Anniversary, which is given to our readers, to incite not only immediate but permanent interest on the part of our citizens in promoting and perpetuating the work and services of both organizations and of the Sons of Veterans, who are the legitimate heirs of a solemn obligation to honor the deeds and sacrifices of those from whom they derived both physical and civil blessing.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS

ANNIVERSARY AND PRESENTATION

1905

From the Hyde Park Gazette

Friday evening of last week Timothy Ingraham corps 35, W. R. C., celebrated its 21st anniversary in Liberty hall, the members of Post 121 being present as guests. Mrs. Carrington, on behalf of her husband, Gen. H. B. Carrington, presented the corps a framed memorial, artistically executed by himself in pen and ink, containing all the names, past and present, of the members. The frame was of dark oak. The gift was received on behalf of the corps by its president, Mrs. Abbie J. Smith. In making the presentation, Mrs. Carrington said;

"Anniversaries are always significant mile posts. Surely the 'coming of age' of an individual or a society marks an epoch of interest. Then the individual, whether well equipped and qualified or not to assume the duties and responsibilities of life, toward both self and neighbor, looks rather to the future than the past. To a society, such as ours, its very existence is fraught with sweet memories. Its very object is to perpetuate the memory of the heroic dead; but the memory recalls equally as well, past benefactions rendered through all the bygone years, culminating at the present hour to living veterans, in helpful, loving service. Our aim and hope is for a continuance of that service and for further constructive work through inculcating the lesson of patriotism and love of country in the youth of our land. Surely there is abundant reason for the existence of such an organization whose beneficent influence and power for good in the past and up to the present time gives ground for its faithful continuance.

"Without in the least ignoring the work of women in missionary and other fields of duty, I think we can truthfully say that the war developed the benevolent side of women in general, more than any other influence hitherto brought to bear upon human need. Guided by this spirit, she assumed the rights and privileges extended to her by the great liberator of women, Jesus of Galilee. 'Born among the lilies, He has transfigured you and me.' During the war, the hospitals opened wide their doors to the great army of women nurses. Even if they did not wear the Red Cross on their arms, its spirit was no less present in their hearts as they went about doing good, ministering to the suffering in the name of Him who said, 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye did it unto me.' In one of President Lincoln's last addresses, he uttered these words: 'I am not accustomed to eulogy. I have never studied the art of paying compliments to woman, but I do say that if all that has been said by orators and poets from the creation of the world was applied to the women of America for their conduct during the war, it would not do them justice. God bless the women of America!'

“And yet may we not feel that His blessing would be further extended, if cognizant of earthly things, to the grand women who carry on their work of love toward those who survived the terrible conflict, and extended too, to their children and children’s children, as was the promise of God, vouchsafed to all the faithful to His covenant?

“Madam President and ladies of the Relief Corps, that we may signalize the present anniversary, it gives me pleasure to present you this parchment, whereon are the names enrolled of the chief officers and all members of the corps up to the present time. I earnestly hope that the ink will long remain indelible for the benefit of those who may come after, and though one of our number has recently changed her name, her identity remains the same on the record. And to those who have gone before and to those who remain, I trust the names are all written on the Lamb’s Book of Life.”

There were selections by Dickinson’s orchestra which also furnished accompaniments for war songs by those present. Special guests of the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Isaac H. James, recently married, who are to reside in Maine. Mrs. James, who was formerly Mrs. Emeline Goodwin, has been a member of Corps 35 for a number of years and has done valiant service in its relief work. Her husband, who owns a farm in West New Portland, Me., is a G. A. R. veteran, and it seemed very fitting that their wedding reception should take place at the Post and Corps headquarters. A large wedding cake was cut and sampled, and Mr. and Mrs. James received the heartiest congratulations from their friends.

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